Victory Monument at Yorktown As It Was Before July 29
When Damaged by Storm
The President General's Message

“NEVER put off till tomorrow what you can do today” is a very splendid maxim and should be observed at this time in particular. We never can tell just what may come upon us as individuals or members of the community, and if we can really live each day as though it were our last opportunity to put our homes in order we might do much good to our associates and to the world.

First, we could make our peace with our fellowmen and women, explain all misunderstandings and complications in business and social affairs and share our possessions with those who really need them. We should not be worried about tomorrow or the future for they never come. We are making tomorrow and the future as we work and play. Remember always that today is the tomorrow about which we worried yesterday.

The call for service still sounds and during these last few months we have heard our young women answering in clear, vibrant voice, WE ARE COMING. How it thrills us to know that their energy, intelligence and tenderness may be used in this crucial struggle to preserve the freedom which men and women of other days gave to this country.

One mother who had just said goodbye to her young daughter remarked to me, “It hardly seems possible that my quiet, retiring little girl has the courage and determination to go through with the rigorous training necessary for membership in the Waves organization.” And there are many mothers who are equally surprised at the stamina and hidden power of their young people.

We are reminded of the part which women of older days took in settling this great country, enduring as great hardships as our young women of 1942 will experience, but we can be sure that the spirit of the past and present is the same. God bless and protect these splendid young women in their efforts to preserve our homes, our country and the American way of life.

There are many times when we can encourage the WAAC and WAVES and Red Cross service nurses and aides while in training in hospitals and in camps. They need these same recreational facilities and home comforts which we have made possible for our men all through the States. Let our Juniors, who are always ready to respond to every constructive suggestion, take these young women under their cheerful care, and make their surroundings a little less lonely.

The hostess committees for our soldiers, sailors and air men have been more than usually active in the last few months. Some of our members have found opportunities for giving encouragement and friendly attentions to the men who very often spend the hours before and just after their induction into the service, in very restricted quarters.

This impressive and serious ceremony should have the accompaniment of the happy smiling faces of our Juniors, who are always ready to answer the call of such a patriotic privilege.

It is very certain that gifts of stamped post cards, pencils and writing paper, cigarettes, chewing gum, and Testaments will ease partings from loved ones. Here is the place for our Buddy Bags, without a doubt.

We must not forget the families of these men. Those who remain behind sad and anxious are often in great need of assistance, spiritual as well as physical. Our hearts and hands will have plenty of occupation this winter in caring for the babies and young mothers who will welcome the daily attentions of women who cannot go into the thick of war work.

We may need nursery shelters in our own quiet suburbs, where the little ones, our future citizens, can be trained.

Think of the comfort it will give to the men of our armed forces whose hearts must be heavy with anxiety about the lonely ones left behind if they can be assured that care will be given to their dear ones.

Home life must not be broken up unless it cannot possibly be prevented and the children must be taught that the love of home and parents is the foundation of the greatness of this country.

Let us give these children love of home pleasures. Family gatherings around the fireplace where they can hear tales of the
brave men and women of the past matched with stories of present day heroism and patriotism. Encourage them in the work they are doing for crippled children and shutins and in the saving of their pennies for war stamps and bonds.

Whatever the outcome of this unnatural and unbelievable war may be, the older members of the households, by faith and prayer for help, may bring this new generation into the paths of righteousness and the knowledge and love of God.

October Activities of the President General

OCT.
1 Connecticut Fall meeting at Dwight Place Congregational Church, New Haven, Connecticut.
2 Broadcast in Boston, Massachusetts, with Juniors. Massachusetts Fall meeting at New Ocean House, Swampscott, Mass.
3 Trip to Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico, Utah.
8
9 New Mexico State Conference at Hilton Hotel, Albuquerque. Oct. 9 & 10th.
10
14
15 Pennsylvania State Conference at Yorktown Hotel, York.
16
17 Berks County meeting, Reading, Pennsylvania.
18 50th Anniversary Celebration Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.
19 Celebration, Yorktown, Virginia.
20 Fall meeting—Virginia—Mrs. Reynolds, State Regent.
22 State meeting Colonial Dames of 17th Century. Show picture McAlpin Hotel, New York City, New York.
25 Dedication of Sarah Corbin Robert School Building, Tamasee D. A. R. School, Tamasee, South Carolina.
26
27
28 Washington Board meeting, including meetings therewith.
29
30
31 Dedication at Washington Memorial Chapel, Valley Forge, Pennsylvania. New Mexico Bell, Louisiana State Flag and West Virginia, Illinois and Maryland Stars on the National Birthday bell.
What Being a Good Citizenship Pilgrim Meant to Me

BY CAROLYN TRIMBLE

Prize Winning Essay

WHILE I learned many things and had many new experiences, I think that perhaps I have gained more through the new outlook on life that this great experience gave me. It means a lot to any girl to travel and see historical points, visit world renown museums and actually see the things she has read about, but it means so much more when she does all of this as a representative of her state and as the guest of a patriotic national organization. It gives her a feeling of responsibility and that is what so many people claim that American youth lacks. When a girl really realizes what an honor has been bestowed on her, her first feeling of awe and appreciation ripens into a feeling of humbleness and responsibility. We, the hand-picked few, were chosen for a job and that job is to make ourselves and others better citizens and to keep our nation the best in the world.

Today is the time when our country needs leaders and workers with the flame of patriotism burning brightly in their breasts. Of course, the entire nation is eager and anxious to wave flags, but some of that patriotism is the result of war hysteria. Those days in Chicago filled us with patriotism; the deep, quiet, ever-flowing kind, not the flag waving variety. That memorable night when we were presented to the Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution, everyone in that vast audience was fairly tingling with love for their country. That grand array of flags from each state and the Stars and Stripes brought tears to the eyes and a lump in the throat, but still the feeling was not of cheering and screaming, but of everyone secretly resolving to work a little harder for her country.

The association of the girls and the friends we made are things we shall always cherish. Each of the girls, the pick of her state, was the highest type of the typical American girl. The honor could not be bought or a friend couldn't help her get it. She won it on merit alone; therefore she was, as we girls say, "tops." Being with fifty-one girls of this type is truly an experience in itself. If we had done nothing but meet in a town of 200 people, just our being together would be wonderful. But we had so many other things along with that marvelous companionship. We could discuss our ideas and ideals, our future life. We could get the Southern, Northern, Western, and Eastern viewpoint on any question. We could see if we were ahead or behind the other states in our work and ideas. Truly, each of our rooms was a cross-section of the country. It would be impossible for us to forget the girls we met and the things we did while we were Good Citizenship Pilgrims.

Those impressions made on my mind will be everlasting. How could a girl ever forget a marvelous trip like the one that the 1942 D. A. R. Good Citizens had? How could she forget the things that made her want to live a better and more useful life? Those high ideals that were half-formed were forged permanently and the desire always to do and have the best that a good life can bring was deepened. In our future life we can always strive to keep up the standards of the Pilgrims. We have made a fine beginning for a full and happy future and it is a challenge to us to hold ourselves up to the requirements of being a Good Citizen. Not only can we be Good Citizens, but we can influence others and in a measure give them a few of the benefits we derived from such an opportunity as being a D. A. R. Pilgrim.

The fact that we could enjoy such a trip impressed upon our minds the necessity for maintaining our democratic nation. In this tumultuous world what girls except the American girls could have such an opportunity? Do the German girls know the privileges of meeting and discussing anything they wish? Are they encouraged by the older people to develop their individuality and to think for themselves? Of
course not, and I think that if the women of this nation think enough of and place enough faith in the youth of America, it is our duty to see that they are not disappointed. I had never looked at the situation in that way before my trip.

One other lasting impression that was made on me was the fact that each meeting was opened with prayer. While we Americans pride ourselves on our ability to get along by ourselves, we know that the guiding hand of God is essential to every part of our life. That night in the Medinah Temple it meant a lot to everyone to see 3,000 people turn their hearts to God and to ask for his guidance throughout this life and forevermore.

The trip meant all this and more to me. All my feelings and the benefits I derived cannot be expressed by mere words. It goes deeper than that. I know that in some way my character has been strengthened and that I shall always remember what it means and how to be a Good Citizen. Lasting impressions can be made on a girl when she is young and something as fine as the impressions that we got will last a lifetime and will play an important part in our future lives. May there always be Good Citizenship Pilgrims!

Food for Our Soldier Boys

Here is six days menus as served to soldiers of the 6th Corps Area, week of September 6th.

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<td>Oranges</td>
<td>Roast Duck with Sage</td>
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<td>Stewed Prunes</td>
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<td>Fresh Milk</td>
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<td>Pork Sausage</td>
<td>Boiled Kidney Beans</td>
<td>Sliced Raw Carrots</td>
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<td>Apple Cebler</td>
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<td>Fried Potatoes</td>
<td>Green Peas</td>
<td>Celery</td>
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<td>Buttered Spinach</td>
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<td>Grapefruit Juice</td>
<td>Steamed</td>
<td>Split Pea Soup</td>
<td>Beef Liver</td>
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<td>Assorted Corncobs</td>
<td>Frankfurters</td>
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<td>Sauer Kraut</td>
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<td>Bacon and</td>
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Message from
President-General S.A.R.

MOST CORDIAL GREETINGS:

This is an exciting and thrilling moment for us. Where shall we begin, there is so much to say. Your gracious President-General, and your efficient Chairman of the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE have been most kind and generous. There are many ways the D. A. R. and S. A. R. may be mutually helpful. Already we are indebted to our good friends in the D. A. R., an indebtedness we can scarcely repay.

Confidentially (and this is no military secret), most of us would not be enjoying the privilege of membership in the S. A. R. except for our wives, mothers, and sisters in the D. A. R., who looked up the data and prepared our applications. All we had to do was to sign our names when the “order” came to “sign here.” But we have never regretted it. In fact, most of us sincerely appreciate the stimulus you gave and in these times are especially pleased that you did so, because now our Societies are both needed as they have never been needed before.

First, a word about our major war program. Here is one place where we may cooperate. The National Society S. A. R. is in the process of setting up in our ranks a civilian agency to cooperate with the F. B. I. to meet the problem of treason, espionage, sabotage and to destroy the effect of disloyal propaganda, and perform other confidential service to preserve our internal security. Within thirty days of the announcement of the plan, 33 states had set up corps of Minute Men, more than 1100 strong, to collaborate with the F. B. I. and as this is written, new corps are coming in daily. You have probably guessed why our services in this behalf are welcome to the F. B. I.; why not, when our members are tested through a history of 160 years of loyalty. Our Societies have long been considered as the guardians of constitutional government and the trustees of our freedom.

But now we have a confession to make. (It is really our “skeleton” in the closet.) We are short of Minute Men to do this important war work. This is tragic when we are needed so badly. We need a blanket of loyal, patriotic men and women covering the entire country, all engaged in the common purpose of preserving our constitutional government and our Anglo-Saxon way of life. There are hundreds of cities having Chapters of the D. A. R. where we have no members at all. In fact we have one state where we have no Chapter or State Society (Nevada). There are 206 cities in the country with populations from 800,000 down to 20,000 where we have no Chapter. If we had only half as many Chapters as the D. A. R. how much better contribution we could make to our common cause.

Frankly, we need your help. We need at least 3,000 new members this year. We prefer to select them from brothers, sons, and husbands of the D. A. R. What better place could we look for patriotic citizens to aid us in our work? And now, I am going to ask a favor. If you are sufficiently interested to read this far in our message, perhaps you would be good enough to spend a three-cent stamp and three minutes of your time to send me the name and address of members of your immediate family or friends who might be interested, desirable, and eligible to invite to become members of the S. A. R. You have already written so many gracious letters offering to help and these are sincerely appreciated. They have made us bold enough to tell you of our problem and courageous enough to ask your help.

Perhaps this is asking too much. However, our Societies should join where we can and should help each other in the preservation of the ideals for which we are all fighting. With that thought we all agree.

In a later issue of your Magazine we will suggest a way by which we may be helpful to the D. A. R. Perhaps some of you may tell us how we can be of help. Write me your ideas whenever a patriotic spirit moves you.

Sincerely yours,

STERLING F. MUTZ,
President-General,
National Society S. A. R.,
Lincoln, Nebraska
ON August 23, 1777, General Washington arrived at the Robinson House on Naaman's creek, famed inn on the King's highway and stopping place of many notables, including General 'Mad' Anthony Wayne. This marked the beginning of Washington's longest stay in Delaware, these two weeks prior to the Battle of the Brandywine.

"Anxiously he waited news of the movements of General William Howe and his army who were then coming up the Chesapeake with the intention of landing at the head of the Elk. When certain of their plan, Washington ordered his army of 11,000 to march to Wilmington passing in double file through Tory Philadelphia; this had its effect, since it gave an impression of greater strength.

"The General himself reached Wilmington ahead of his army, taking up headquarters in the house of Captain Joseph Bennett at 303 West Street. On this day Howe landed at the head of Elk on the opposite side of the Peninsula at Old Fields Point. On August 26, Washington, with General Lafayette and General Greene reconnoitered from Wilmington to Iron Hill, where they essayed to watch Howe's disembarkation through a telescope. A heavy storm coming up suddenly, they spent the night at a nearby farm. The American troops were then encamped through Wilmington down to Newport. During this time there was also much reconnoitering done by the Generals Armstrong, Rodney and Weedom.

"By September 2, Howe had sent General Knyphausen to the Buck or Carsons Tavern, while the latter sent Brigadier General Grey with Major Andre, the charmer, cartographer and spy to the Davies House on the road to Kirkwood. Here Andre made some of his beautiful maps.

"On September 3, General Maxwell with 800 light infantry, composed of 100 picked men from each brigade, fought and lost the only engagement of the war on Delaware soil, the skirmish of Cooch's Bridge. At this time a cannon ball passed through the Welch Tract Baptist church. The British and Hessians were encamped from
there to Glasgow, Lord Cornwallis making the Cooch House his headquarters, although its owner, Thomas Cooch, was a patriot and Colonel in the Revolutionary Army. Here tradition tells us the Stars and Stripes were first unfurled in battle, but the point is disputed among historians and still unsettled. Maxwell lost 40 men, the British burned the Cooch Mill and later used the Pencader church as an hospital for their wounded, number unknown.

By September 6, we find the American officers meeting near Stanton, at the Boyce House on White Clay Creek, across from Bread and Cheese Island. September 7 and 8, Washington's army occupied his fortifications, now marked near the rear entrance of Delaware Park, with picquets posted as far South as Cooch's Bridge. The fortifications extended as far west as Marshallton.

Howe now started up from Elkton towards Newark with his army of 17,000. The funds of the Newark Academy were hastily sent by the trustees, to Wilmington for safe keeping when it was apparent that the British would pass through the town. This they did with little commotion, going to Hockessin, Yorklyn and Kennett Square, over what they termed "strong country." In thus marching by his left flank, it was now apparent that Howe's plan was to turn further north and push Washington into the Delaware River, or at least bottle up his army in a very small area.

"Great concern now arose over the flour mills at Wilmington. These belonged to the Canbys, Prices, Leas, Shipleys and Tatnalls (families inter-married) and were grinding flour for Washington's armies under direction of Joseph Tatnall, (Quaker patriot and close friend of Washington) and his son-in-law, Thomas Lea. Protection of the mills was vital to the American cause. This called for the raising of money and men, even Quakers enlisting to protect Wilmington from the enemy. The memorable speech of Joseph Tatnall to his friend—"George, I cannot fight for thee, but I will tell thee what I will do. I will feed thee,"—was not a vain promise.

"Washington reconnoitered the Brandywine, noting the fords, in anticipation of Howe's intention to turn his right flank and drive him into the river. Howe at Kennett Square, with the aid of Galloway, the Tory, made the most of more detailed information, and Washington was unable to guess at which point the attack would come. On August 31, he had issued a military order for the dismantling of the mills above mentioned, fearing that if he lost Wilmington, these would fall into the enemy's hands. This order is still preserved. Secretly and by night his soldiers were sent with horses and wagons to remove the runners, or upper stones, from each mill and convey them far away. By the thoughtful order of the great commander they were carefully marked with the name of each mill and were ultimately recovered.

"Tradition says Washington and Lafayette then met, on September 11, under the Council Oak at Brandywine Springs near Marshallton. This was just prior to the Battle of the Brandywine and seems geographically out of place, since Washington had then as his headquarters Joseph Tatnall's house on the north side of Wilmington. Also, on the morning of the battle, he is recorded as breakfasting at the house of James Brindley, on the Wilmington side of the Brandywine, striding continually up and down the room in deep thought, his coffee cup in hand.

"The Battle of the Brandywine proved as disastrous as the Commander-in-Chief had evidently anticipated. General Washington hoped that the attack would be made at Chadd's Ford; Howe and Cornwallis surprised the Americans by marching northward beyond that point and by this 12-mile detour, crossed the upper fords, turning suddenly to rush down upon Sullivan's division near Brinton's Ford. This division formed Washington's right flank, which broke under this swift and unexpected impact. Only by the aid of General Greene was Washington able to keep his army intact in spite of the British victory. General Howe remained in camp on the Brandywine, sending in his wounded and some troops to Wilmington. These were well treated, the people no longer being afraid of bombardment from the river. The old Presbyterian church on Market street and several private houses were used by these British as hospitals.

"The Newark Academy funds now fell into the hands of the British along with other valuables, including the New Castle county records and President John McKinly. The papers were found aboard a
sloop in the river which had been considered a safe place of hiding. This was on September 13. Congress arranged for the exchange of President McKinly in 1778. The minutes of the Delaware Assembly however, remained with the British. Some were probably with them at the Battle of Monmouth, N. J., and others were later recovered as far south as Charleston, S. C. Sixty years records, however, were never found.

"Thus passed 'Washington's Fortnight in Delaware', marked by his great energy and courage in the face of defeat at Howe's brilliant strategy and superior numbers."

* It is not the writer's purpose to describe Washington's many visits to Delaware, nor his innumerable passages through the State. This account purposely deals with his longest, continuous stay in Delaware and briefly touches upon the Battle of the Brandywine which was the culmination, in Pennsylvania, of the preceding action of those two weeks.

The Spires of Oxford

BY WINIFRED M. LETTS

I saw the spires of Oxford
As I was passing by,
The gray spires of Oxford
Against the pearl-gray sky;
My heart was with the Oxford men
Who went abroad to die.

The years go fast in Oxford.
The golden years and gay,
The hoary Colleges look down
On careless boys at play.
But when the bugles sounded—War!
They put their games away.

They left the peaceful river,
The cricket field, the quad,
The shaven lawns of Oxford,
To seek a bloody sod.
They gave their merry youth away
For country and for God.

God rest you, happy gentlemen,
Who laid your good lives down,
Who took the khaki and the gun
Instead of cap and gown.
God bring you to a fairer place
Than even Oxford town.
The First First Ladies Also Served

BY PATTIE ELLICOTT

THEY also served, those early First Ladies. They would look with smiling approval at the busy American women of today doing their best for home and country and ready to make sacrifices that this country and the ideals of freedom and justice for which they also suffered and sacrificed might be preserved.

Martha Washington had no Red Cross and surgical dressings classes to attend, but she did sew and knit not only for the great commanding general of the army and her own men folk but for others as well.

When the cannon of the Continental Militia at Lexington sounded the beginning of the Revolutionary War and the end of any hopes of the peaceful pursuit of the Washington family life at Mount Vernon, Mrs. Washington girded on her armor as the wartime helpmate of Washington. She did her part at Mount Vernon trying to make up to family and other dependents for the absence of the master.

Feeling Washington's need she made the hazardous and fatiguing journey to join the Commander in Chief at his winter quarters in Cambridge.

We can all imagine the lift of spirits that came to the General and those around at this reunion after more than a year's separation. She remained with General Washington until the opening of the spring campaign in 1775.

During the entire Revolution she left what was even in wartime the peace and quiet of Mount Vernon to endure the hardships surrounding an army camp in those trying days of the struggle for Liberty. She was at hand to comfort Washington and to be his strong right hand and to look after his bodily comfort as far as she could. The presence of the motherly Virginia lady undoubtedly was welcome to the soldiers of the Continental Army stationed at Washington's headquarters, some of them young boys far from their own mothers.

Martha Was on the Front Line

She experienced the real rigors of the front line of battle with the heroism which has been an example to American women who have come after her to this day when so many American women are giving similar valiant and self-sacrificing service.

The stories of winter at Morristown, New Jersey, which Martha Washington shared with her husband and his staff and the troops are those of real hardships and sufferings of camp life. No doubt as she huddled about the inadequate fires and ate the meager fare she thought of the comfort of Mount Vernon's roaring fireplaces and the food available there. But she remained by her husband's side. At Morristown the wife of the Commanding General occupied a small wooden house, without any conveniences or comforts. But she had a welcoming smile and as much cheer as possible for those who came to her door until the claim might be made that she had the first USO canteen in this country.

When we tread that hallowed ground at Valley Forge and in our mind's eye see in martialed array those who suffered and stood their ground so that this great land of ours might be free, marching with the hosts of the brave is a gentle lady in colonial dress. The fact that Mrs. Washington was there during all that winter of horrors, trying to comfort and encourage Washington in the midst of his trials wrote a most glorious page in the history of American womanhood.

In the succeeding years Martha Washington made many trips to attend to affairs for Washington at Mount Vernon and then returned to headquarters through the years when hopes ran high and low when victory and defeat walked hand in hand.

Though she had yearned for victory the joyous notes of the capture of Yorktown found her sorrowing. Washington left Yorktown on November 5th just in time to reach the death bed of his step son John Parke Custis, only son of Martha Washington. It was after that event that Washington took as his wards the two younger children of John Parke Custis, George Washington Parke Custis and Nellie Custis the darlings of his old age. When Martha Washington returned with her husband to Mount Vernon she turned
to her duties there at once and soon the 
looms in the spinning house were whirling 
harder than ever under her supervision. 
His faithful wife who knew so well what 
depprivation could mean through her ex-
periences in the war knew that the goods 
the people of America would have must 
be the fruit of their own skill and labor. 
Washington who was known all his life 
for his liking for nice clothes wore at his 
inauguration as President a suit of cloth 
spun and made at Mount Vernon. Any 
one who visits Mount Vernon is impressed 
with the standards of living the Washing-
tons enjoyed and many of the first "Made 
in America" articles have been examples 
of beauty and utility for us ever since.

In these early days of the republic Mrs. 
Washington when she became the First 
Lady did her part well in setting standards 
of form and etiquette which would com-
mand that necessary respect for so new a 
nation in the eyes of the world. She 
only stayed at Mount Vernon but when 
her duty called she assumed her duties 
as the wife of the President of the new 
Republic in New York and later in Phila-
delphia. She was as glad as Washington 
to return to Mount Vernon to live in peace 
and quiet.

Of course the home of the Father of His 
Country and his gracious lady was al-
ways thronged with visitors. Visitors 
were welcome by the Virginia hostess who 
had been used to them all her life. There 
was always an air of comfort and elegance 
about Mount Vernon which pervades it 
to this day, the mark not only of George 
Washington a great soldier and gentleman 
but of a great lady as well whether she 
was presiding at the First Republican 
President’s house in New York or at her 
real home on the Potomac.

The second First Lady, Abigail Adams, 
wife of John Adams, was so close to the 
war at its opening that she might well 
have been said to have attended the Boston 
Tea Party. For Abigail was one of those 
staunch patriots, women as well as men, 
whose hearts might beat with dread at the 
thought of war but who were firm in the 
contention that the tea, a symbol of unjust 
taxation, must not land.

When the Boston Tea Party was over, 
Abigail Adams found herself in company 
with many Boston wives proud of a hus-
band fired with patriotism and love of 
country but also worried about her four 
small children. Much as the women of 
America today and of the stricken coun-
tries of our allies, this early American 
woman girded herself to make life as near 
usual as possible for her family in the 
face of the ominous situation. She knew 
that trouble would come of the strife be-
tween the colonists and the British in the 
waters around Boston. Food was treas-
ured and this wife and mother tried in 
the same way the mothers of today do to 
make one-dish meals and other shortcuts 
on a formerly plentiful board tempting 
and wholesome.

And when the time came for her hus-
band to leave her, Abigail faced the part-
ing with fortitude and with deep sympathy 
for the cause for which he left. She heard 
news of Bunker Hill, of the British flotilla 
in the harbor and she saw more red coats 
in Boston than she ever had seen before.

In Braintree is her house at the foot 
of Penn’s Hill. Abigail Adams stood with 
her arms about her children but with a 
brave smile on her lips and heard the 
opening salvos of bombardment. Followed 
by her son she ran up the hill to watch 
the fire of the Battle of Bunker Hill. She 
saw the city of Charlestown where her 
father had been born and many of her 
friends lived turned into a flaming city. 
Volley after volley shook the hillside on 
which she stood. Is it any wonder that 
when Mrs. Adams came to the house built 
for the president’s family in the midst of 
a forest in Washington she was able to 
stand with fortitude many of the discom-
forts that pervaded the mansion in that 
day. She had learned the lesson of fortu-
tude amidst the sound and smoke of Bunker 
Hill. For as she looked on war and death 
at Bunker Hill, steel was welded into her 
soul, that steel with which American 
women have been endowed in every epoch 
of our history to the present hour.

And so this pioneer wife and mother 
kept the home fires burning in those stress-
ful days until victory was won and she 
could welcome her husband home. The 
joy of victory, without doubt, surpassed 
all the other joys she was to know as wife 
of John Adams, statesman, diplomat and 
President.

While the third President of the United 
States, Thomas Jefferson, was a widower 
when he came to the White House, the
gentle and beautiful widow, Mrs. Martha Skelton, he married on New Year's Day, 1772, must be counted among the women who kept the home fires burning and were the rock on which their harassed husbands leaned in the Revolutionary period. For Martha Jefferson did not die until May, 1782, on the birth of her sixth child. Jefferson's sorrow remained with him for the rest of his life, for she was without doubt the great love of his life. For four months he devoted his entire time to nursing her and comforting her and telling her of the great comfort and support she gave him in the turmoil of the war.

Dolly Madison, wife of John Madison, the fourth First Lady, was but a child in the days when the battles of the Revolution raged. But little Dorothy Payne, of a Virginia family, had much of the fire of patriotism of her native Virginia fanned in the post-war days of her girlhood with her parents in Philadelphia. Dorothy's parents joined the Society of Friends in Philadelphia and the little girl who was to become one of the most popular of White House ladies was raised in the strict rules of the sect.

Patriotism and the love of country engendered by the Revolution ran riot in Philadelphia. In spite of her Quaker garb the young girl was a valiant defender of the new country for which her fellow countrymen had fought and bled. At nineteen the pretty girl married John Todd, a young lawyer of Philadelphia, also a member of the Society of Friends. Her married life was short but happy. As a widow she lived with her mother with her small son.

The Virginia statesman and patriot, James Madison, came a wooing. She married Mr. Madison at the picturesque "Harewood" in Jefferson County, Virginia, which still stands and was then the home of her sister Lucy, wife of George Steptoe Washington.

During the eight years Madison was Secretary of State for Jefferson, Mrs. Madison often acted as White House hostess in the absence of the daughters of the family. When her husband became President in 1810 she wrote a glowing chapter of social life in Washington. But she, too, was to have her ordeal of war for the guns of the War of 1812 sounded across the bright scene of the early days of the Republic. In 1814 the mistress of the White House fled from the entrance of the British into the capital to friends in Virginia. But she did her duty first, for she worked and garnered all that she could that was precious to the nation to take to safety with her. Papers of the early days of the Republic and history of the United States and the portrait of Washington painted by Gilbert Stuart which now hangs in the White House. No one really cares whether she cut it from the frame with a knife or carried it in its frame intact. She saved it so that we of this generation may gaze on it and know that we owe this privilege to the bravery of Dolly Madison. Mrs. Madison had remained in Washington while the battle of Bladensburg, Maryland, was in progress and only left when on the insistence of a message from her husband from Bladensburg and because she had valuable property to hurry out of the way of the enemy.

The fifth First Lady, Mrs. James Monroe, was the daughter of a former Captain in the British Army, Lawrence Kortright, who after the peace of 1783 remained in New York with his family. Miss Elizabeth Kortright became the wife of Senator James Monroe in New York in 1786 while Mr. Monroe attended a session of Congress. The young bride met the men and women of the early American government and shared her husband's enthusiastic forecasts for the new nation. She was popular in New York and when the capital moved to Philadelphia the tall, handsome wife of the Virginia Senator was even more popular. She won much acclaim for her personality and grace when her husband was sent to France as U. S. Minister, in 1794.

The plight of Lafayette who had been taken prisoner by the Austrians and thrown like a criminal in a dungeon at Wesel on the Rhine was of grave concern to Monroe and to his wife. Mrs. Monroe went to see the Marchioness de Lafayette who was in prison at La Force, with two of her little children. As the carriage of the American Minister adorned with the emblems of rank halted in front of the prison, Mrs. Monroe stepped out and faced the keeper firmly ready to insist that she be taken to see the wife of the hero. She was conducted to a reception room and the Marchioness very soon came into the room leaning heavily on the guard. All day
the French lady had been waiting to hear her summons to execution. Her execution had been decided on for that very afternoon. But she was not beheaded, the unexpected visit of the Minister's wife, history tells us, altered the minds of the officials. The Marchioness was liberated next morning. It took a brave woman to risk the disfavor of the French authorities as Mrs. Monroe did and her act must be counted as one of the courageous ones related to the Revolution in releasing the wife of the French hero to whom America owes so much although it came years after the Revolution. The Marchioness de Lafayette, deaf to all the entreaties of her friends, carried out her determination to go to her husband in his dungeon. She left Paris accompanied by her two daughters in disguise protected by American passports and passing under the name of Mrs. Motier. Those must have been anxious days for the Monroses but at last they heard that the Marchioness had landed in Altona and eventually reached the prison. She signed her consent to the provision that if she passed the threshold she would not be able to leave. But George Washington had not been idle and finally secured the release of Lafayette and his family. Lafayette had been in prison five years.

Mrs. Monroe was living in Washington at the opening of the War of 1812 as wife of the Secretary of State in the cabinet of President Madison. On the insistence of her husband she left when war came to the gates of the Capital to return in 1817 when Monroe became President of the United States.

Past and Present

By MABEL GOULD DEMERS, State Registrar, Maine D. A. R.

Winning Poem for October

Sunshine slants through Dresden china clouds,
Touches great grandfather's antique clock,
Silent in the corner; rests upon
Great grandma's needles, run through bright
Socks, waiting patiently nearby.
Nothing is disturbed. Gray dust lies thick
On bric-a-brac and grand piano. There
Uncle Eben's musket stands just where
He placed it when he came from Valley Forge.
The sun peeps in each day to see why these
Folks wait. Perhaps they will return again;
Charred wood will brightly glow with living fire;
Slim needles click and Uncle Eben's gun
Be rightly placed in someone's tender care,
And gay yarn roll to some unheard of place.
Perchance the scent of fresh baked apple pies
And crunchy cookies, fresh from oven heat
Will fill the quaint old house with fragrant breath.

A door jars to and there in rustling gown
And snowy lace, is dear great grandmama
Before my startled eyes—questioning,
DREAMING, DARLING, IN YOUR SUNDAY GOWN?
FIVE o'clock Sunday evening; a big room, easy couches, big comfortable chairs; a lovely framed D. A. R. Insignia hanging on the wall opposite the entrance! Below on a commodious desk stands a blue vase filled with gay flowers. There are book shelves containing lately published books, well selected. On low round tables are new magazines, plenty of "funnies," and attractive containers that are kept filled with cigarettes. The typewriter over by one of the big windows is in constant use. The big flat-topped desks are furnished with attractive stationery; the letterheads have a sketch of the facade of the building and snow-capped mountains.

This is a picture of the fourth floor of a Soldiers' Recreation Center in a western city which has had suddenly to accommodate itself to help care for thousands of soldiers who are in the vast camps on the edge of town. Each floor is in charge of an organization which has furnished the lounge and is responsible for it.

Slowly, at first in pairs, in groups, drift in the "boys," faster as the hour of half -past five approaches when hostesses and pretty girls will serve coffee, sandwiches, cookies and sometimes another delectable dish to all corners from half-past five to half-past seven o'clock—the "Come and get it" as the boys call it, though one of the dear ladies named it "High Tea." The carefully selected girls who assist in dispensing the food will later be dance partners. The table is as attractive as it can be made with lace cloth, flowers and a silver service at either end, two hostesses serving here.

As the long lines form the boys are given paper plates and large paper cups, served all the coffee they want as well as sandwiches. Forty hostesses are appointed to have charge of the party. Each has contributed one dollar and brought not fewer than one hundred sandwiches. The money pays for the coffee, cream and sugar. Four thousand sandwiches sound like "a heap," but when 1,500 hungry boys have been served there is little left. As the cool weather comes and the parks are closed the number of men will increase, so will the number of hostesses.

Different women's organizations take charge of these Sunday evening parties. There are not dates enough to go round.
"Gee," said a soldier, "you ladies are good to us, so nice and homey."

There is no formality, no rules, no entertainment, each man does as he pleases, and he always pleases to be a gentleman. After the "eats" there is a concert by a small but excellent orchestra, then dancing, and always singing—how these boys love to sing!

An artist, a lovely girl, sketches the soldiers over in the alcove. The boys crowd around her drawing board, informing the self-conscious subject of his pulchritude and poise, laughing, jollying each other. "Who's going to get this picture?" "Make just one guess, lady, and you've got it."

Some are dancing, others reading, writing letters. "More stationery, soldier?" "Thanks, ma'am." The typewriter clicks merrily.

That downcast face over there—"What's the trouble, son?" "Well, you see, I've been thirty-seven days in the army and I've had only one letter from home." So you remind the homesick lad that thousands of soldiers have recently come to the camps and there has been a dislocation of the mails. If the letter has not been properly addressed it takes a long time to reach the soldier. You talk on. Someone is looking for a bridge partner, your lad is taken. Later as you pass the table you say, "How about it, son?" "Fine, ma'am."

Another young fellow is eager to tell you that he is soon to have a furlough that he may go home to see his new baby—the first one. You have a wonderful time talking about home and the little wife, and
“how much does it cost, please, to go to my home town?” It happens that you know because your own soldier son is not far from there and you remember what his ticket cost.

Two Chinese boys, brothers, from New York, now stationed in different camps meet here. Three boys stop and chat with you. “Where are you from?” “Oh, we’re from R.” “Wait a minute, there’s a fellow over yonder, he’s from R.” So you beckon, and over comes the new buddy, and you leave them talking happily.

“Lady, you know you make us feel so at home here, we certainly thank you.” Over and over, with variations perhaps, we hear this, and our hearts are warm within us.

So fares the evening. Soon comes the warning voice, “Lights out at 10:10.” Closing time, is it possible? There is no rush for the elevator. The boys drift out. You put on your hat and finally you, too, drift out. So glad you were there. And you hope that someone has served your soldier son a cup of coffee and a sandwich.

The Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag

BY MADELEINE P. SCHARF

NOW, while we are celebrating the golden anniversary of the Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America is the time to establish the faith that is in us respecting the manner of giving that Pledge.

It is a well-known fact that the Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag first appeared in the Youth’s Companion of September 8, 1892, that it was written for the nation-wide patriotic program of the Public Schools of the United States in connection with the celebration of the 400th anniversary of the landing of Columbus in October, 1492. At that time October 21 was the accepted date; later October 12 was designated as Columbus Day. The Pledge of Allegiance was used as part of the opening ceremony of the Columbus Exposition at Chicago, Illinois on October 21, 1942. This world famous ceremony besides being given by 12,000,000 school children on one day gave the Pledge an historical background.

The Pledge of Allegiance was written at a time of great pride in Our Flag and of out-pouring of patriotic fervor. The manner of giving was prescribed; it is the same to which we cling today, and have now incorporated in the National Code. There was no dispute then about a Fascist salute for that was not even to be heard of for another thirty years.

Still today there is agitation against the outstretched hand in devotion, as there was in World War I to the words “my Flag” until they were changed to “the Flag of the United States of America”—because some enemy was believed to be naming his own flag in his heart of hearts.

Now comes a detailed explanation of why the National Flag Conference, held in Washington, on June 14, 1923, adopted “the objectionable Fascist-type extended arm gesture.” It is the first brief that has come to the attention of this committee with any claim to giving a reason for objection to the outstretched hand.

Mr. Lewis E. Frazeur of Seattle, Washington, claims that after the march on Rome “the Fascist-type extended arm salute was more than nationalized; it was internationalized.” It is “distinctly European and wholly Fascist.” It “was promptly imported from Europe and adopted by Fascist societies and later Bund groups . . . and was incorporated as a feature of the Code of Etiquette to the American Flag by the National Flag Conference” (June 14, 1923) of which the D. A. R. was a member.

We would direct Mr. Frazeur’s attention to the Youth’s Companion for September 8, 1892 that he may see first-hand that our Flag gesture was not copied from any enemy group, but was our own from the very start, and is not to be abandoned now through fear or hatred of anything on earth. To quote the Youth’s Companion:

“At the words, ‘to my Flag’ the right hand is extended gracefully, palm upward, toward the Flag, and remains in this gesture till the end of the affirmation; whereupon all hands immediately drop to the side.”
Our Cookie Jar

The District of Columbia Juniors are turning cooks! or should I say cookie makers?

The weather for a summertime meeting in Washington is warm at its best but July 28, 1942, was at its worst! However, our spirits were not dampened unless by perspiration!

It was a high lighted meeting with Mrs. Pouch (Aunt Helen), our President General, as a surprise guest-of-honor and a number of national officers and committee chairmen.

Our State Regent, Mrs. Geoffrey Creyke, to whom credit for the cookie jar project goes, was with us, and as always gave an inspirational message.

We are thrilled to tell you of our cookie jar and hope you will be inspired to do something of the same nature in your respective states.

It was presented to an army barracks here in the Nation’s capital on July 31st and has been filled and emptied daily since that time.

We gathered at 8:30 a.m. for the presentation and had an opportunity to meet some of the officers and men and visit with them for a while. The formal presentation was made by our State Regent, Mrs. Creyke. The service was conducted out-of-doors and movies were taken of the affair by the State Chairman of Motion Pictures.

The cookie jar has a place of honor in the recreation or day room. Each day a junior member takes down at least one hundred cookies and places them in the jar. There are, according to reports, never

"COOKIES FOR ROOKIES" IS THE SLOGAN OF THE JUNIOR GROUP, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, WHICH FILLS A COOKIE JAR EVERY DAY FOR MEMBERS OF ONE OF THE WASHINGTON ARMY UNITS. AS CAPT. W. A. MUDD PREPARES TO SAMPLE A COOKIE, MRS. GEOFFREY CREYKE (LEFT), STATE D. A. R. REGENT, AND MRS. DAVID WELLS, STATE CHAIRMAN OF THE JUNIORS, AWAIT HIS VERDICT.
any left the next morning so we evidently have a fine group of cooks in our junior membership ranks!

Even though this is a summertime activity, the cooperation from Junior Members, State officers, Senior members and friends has been excellent. It is truly a joy to work with the girls and see the enjoyment they derive from doing for the boys.

RUTH ANN WELLS
(Mrs. David L.),
State Chairman
Junior Membership, DCDAR.

The Defense Stamp Book
of the
Maryland State Society—Daughters of the American Revolution

ONE of the major projects of the Maryland State Society—Daughters of the American Revolution—which has grown out of this “global war”, is its own Defense Stamp Booth.

Placed in the main hall of the Central Enoch Pratt Free Library, in the heart of downtown Baltimore, on one of this old city’s few wide and lovely streets, this is a building of such simple and beautiful architecture, occupying as it does, an entire city block, that it has attracted and won the interest and admiration of architects and librarians from many parts of the world.

An appropriation was made at the Maryland State Board for the initial purchase of stamps, the money taken from the State Treasury. A chairman was appointed by the State Regent, Mrs. George Hamilton Stapp, and an appeal for workers made at the State Conference in the spring, brought such an immediate response that the Booth was opened and ready for sales the Tuesday morning following the Conference—March 24, 1942.

The Booth—a large flat topped desk is furnished by the Library. The strong box, holding cash and stamps and purchased by the State Board, is allowed space in the Library’s safe over night.

Two women arrive at the Booth each day to sell stamps—the first coming soon after the Library opens in the morning, is relieved at the lunch hour by the second one who stays on duty until between four thirty or five o’clock in the afternoon.

The women are responsible for the money and stamps in their care, keep an account of their sales, and check themselves out each day to make sure that the money in the box and the value of the stamps on hand total the appropriation made by the State.

It is fascinating work, and with few exceptions the members who opened the Booth that first day have pledged themselves “for the duration”, and so jealous are they of “their day” that if by any circumstance a substitute must be placed, it is understood that it is only for that particular time, so that the chairman has had

MRS. GRACE TUCKER BONN, MARYLAND
little need to call on other members who offered to help out when necessary.

Several thousand persons pass our Booth each day—a cross section of humanity of any large city.—The rich and the poor—young students both white and colored—collarless workmen, trim matrons, toil worn men and women, defense workers, both boys and girls—the lame, the halt, and yes, even the blind.

It is just as amazing how few stop and buy, as it is surprising to see the ones who do.—A workman with a strong foreign accent sighs gustily as he pulls crumpled bills from his pocket—for the liberty he came to these shores to enjoy is threatened here too, and he would buy freedom for all mankind.—A very little boy with a dime clutched in his hand buys a stamp while his mother stands aside to watch, hoping I know that the world in which he grows up shall be free of all wars. A tiny girl clad in a scant sun suit is lifted from an automobile by a smiling chauffeur and hurries importantly into the Library with a dollar bill held tightly in her little hand to buy a one dollar stamp.

Each month a young Glen Martin worker empties a tin tobacco box of pennies on the Booth for us to count, and leaves with several dollars more in stamps.—Men and women are filling books toward bonds for their grand children. Some of our workers have their own particular patrons who wait for their day to buy stamps, and even the attractive young girls in the Circulating Department of the Library, who though they have pledged a proportion of their salaries each month, yet save their extra pennies and dimes and buy stamps from our Booth. And so our record grows.

We have neither expected nor solicited the patronage of our members, though our State Regent was our first patron and started us off with a $5.00 purchase. There have been others from the Society also, but for the most part we have served the regular patrons of the Library, and are there for their convenience.

Our sales have not been spectacular, our biggest day amounted to $78.00, our poorest but $11.00. Yet at the conclusion of our first hundred days we had sold $3,300.00 in stamps.

In listening to reports of State Regents at the Continental Congress in Chicago, the chairman gathered that Maryland was the only State at that time to have her own Defense Stamp Booth, if there are others now, she thinks she can say with confidence that Maryland had the first!

GRACE TUCKER BONN, Chairman.

A Listening Post

BY EDITH WARD BERWYN

LATE one night in February, a Daughter of the American Revolution tuned in on the short wave band of her radio as a voice was announcing,

"Tokyo calling! We are now giving a new feature on our program, messages from the American war prisoners."

She had heard other English spoken broadcasts from this station and her thought was, "more propaganda in another form"—but with pencil and paper she decided she would jot down anything of interest that might come through.

Imagine her surprise, the first prisoner to speak was an officer, a personal friend, whose voice she instantly recognized, then—that of another who but a few days before had been reported missing.

This was the beginning of what has become a nightly listening post that had brought joy and surcease of sorrow to many all over our Country.

With no thought of how busy have been her days, nor heed for her loss of sleep, she sits by her radio with pencil and paper and a short-hand system of her own, waiting for the messages.

No matter the hour when she gets an address she can reach the relatives by tele- phone, she calls. All operators especially "long distance" have been very helpful as these messages are Angels of Mercy coming into the homes. Should the relatives have moved away, then the postmen and the policemen have generously cooperated in the effort to find them and almost without exception have they been located. Rarely before 2 a.m. are her 'phone calls over and her cards written for the early morning mail. The task of listening in
night after night in order to pick up these messages which come at uncertain times in midst of repellent Japanese propaganda broadcasts is a hard one requiring infinite patience, but her patriotic devotion and desire not to miss a single message which will alleviate the anxiety of those who have loved ones in the war zone, has given her strength to carry on.

A large number of prisoners are at Zentsuji on Shekoku Island in southern Japan, which was a German prison camp during World War I. The men have set up their own camp laundry, shoe and tailor shops.

At Kobe the prisoners are housed in an old house. Five Franciscan Priests taken from Guam say, "We have three meals a day but if we only had money, we could have the necessities of life."

In the messages each prisoner gives his name and age and gets in a family name, nick name or some personal reference to further identify himself.

One night a young lady called to see if any message had come from her fiance, as they had had no word from him since Pearl Harbor. He had been on the air last June but had given no address—as is sometimes the case. When she read his message, tears filled her eyes, "Oh, he's alive, he's alive" and wept for the very joy of this message.

A message sent to a mother and father in Georgia brought a grateful and pathetic reply, followed by a letter from the Director of the American Red Cross of that locality saying, "You will never know what that message meant to those parents; both mother and father are deaf and dumb and this son is their only child."

Excerpts from letters.

California.
"I do not quite know how to say thanks adequately for your thoughtfulness and courtesy in sending my husband's message to me from Tokyo. It was just about the most welcome news I have ever had. Your message sounded so authentic as it is just what my husband would say. His mother also sends her heartfelt thanks as your message was the loveliest 'Mother's Day' gift she could have received."

Illinois "North Shore" Chapter D. A. R.
"Thank you so much for relaying the contents of my son's message to me from Tokyo. How delighted I was to get it. We knew nothing of the happenings at Guam and feel his escape from the ship miraculous. I was thrilled to see the D. A. R. emblem on your card as I am a member also. You are doing wonderful work in relaying these messages. Thank you so much for your interest, your time and trouble."

Pennsylvania.
"You will never know how happy you have made at least five families in picking up a short wave broadcast from our nephew whom all of us thought had paid the supreme sacrifice, as he was reported 'missing', which was indeed a sad blow.

"Now you pick up his message indicating he is alive and well even though a prisoner, makes us all very, very, very happy. May God bless you for your wonderful kindness in passing along the great news."

Toronto, Canada.
"You have no idea how the message from my brother thrilled us. We have had no news whatsoever since September 1941. I want to congratulate you upon the accuracy in which you have passed on the message. I am keeping your card as one of the most interesting souvenirs I have and shall show it to my brother when he arrives home; he will doubtless want to thank you personally for the prompt and efficient way you made it possible for his message to reach its ultimate destination. Before closing in order that I may pass this wonderful news to my brother's many friends in this country and the U. S. A. I want to thank you once more for your kindness and thoughtfulness in passing on this message."
Dear Samaritan:

"You as a modern Samaritan in spirit, traveling on the road from the United States to Berlin and Tokyo, stopped long enough on our peaceful shores to listen in on some of the Japanese War Prisoners broadcasting their messages from Tokyo to their friends and relatives 'back home' and relaying them on to their loved ones for whom they were intended.

"Had this not been the case, their message would have fallen by the wayside, and I, the 78 year old father of Lt. Comdr. A—formerly of Guam and now of a Japanese prison camp, being personally banned by age and handicapped by army restrictions—wounded as many others in spirit,—am only permitted to stand on the side lines with dimmed eyes and outstretched arms towards the turbulent war zone and pray for our loved ones, while we wait impatiently for a message from them or a glimpse of a manly form returning to live in God's most obedient Country.

"May God's richest blessings rest and abide with you."

This Daughter who has not missed one broadcast from the prisoners of war in six months taking six hundred and ninety messages, is Mrs. Virginia Baines Schur, wife of Commander Meinard A. Schur, U. S. Navy, stationed at Terminal Island, San Pedro, California. She is State Chairman of Conservation for the California D. A. R., junior past Regent of the San Diego Chapter and Chair-
Dedication Day at Valley Forge

The National Board of Management of the Daughters of the American Revolution and members in close proximity, will visit historic Valley Forge on Saturday, October the 31st, the day following the adjournment of the fall meeting of the Board in Washington. The Dedication program will be held in the National Washington Memorial Chapel at 2 o’clock in the afternoon.

The delay of some few months in this annual visit makes the members all the more eager to visit this sacred shrine of Revolutionary days. The New Mexico state bell will be presented, which is one of the 49 bells in the great carillon, the National Peace Chimes. The Louisiana State Flag will be presented, thus completing the Flags of all states for this beautiful edifice. Also some State Stars will be dedicated. West Virginia, Illinois and Maryland will present their Stars. These stars are upon the rim of the largest of all the bells, which is the National Birthday Bell. It weighs two and a half tons, and has the 48 Stars upon its rim. The Washington Memorial National Carillon was the first made in this country and has been pronounced to be the most perfect set of bells in the world.

The interest of the National Historical Research Committee of our organization is centered upon the raising of funds for the erection of a new Tower, to be known as the Robert Morris Thanksgiving Tower. It is to be placed at the end of the Museum Building and the Porch of the Allies, and it will house the 49 bells of the Carillon. The motto is being used, “A Memorial to a Free American People by a Free American People.”

Before the 31st is at hand, there may be other things of importance ready for dedication. Some states have so nearly completed the funds for their State Stars, and there is great expectancy that another southern state may have her state bell ready for dedication.

The fund for the great Doors of the Tower is about completed and this is a gift from the National Board of Management given in loving tribute and affection honoring our distinguished President General, Mrs. William H. Pouch. The dedication of the doors will have to be deferred until a later date.

Stones in the Tower may be had by Chapter or individuals for $25.00 and $50.00—Members may honor their Revolutionary Ancestors on “The Steps of Fame” for $10.00, and surely there is no more fitting place in the world to honor the memory of our illustrious ancestors than at Valley Forge.

NANNINE CLAY WALLIS, Historian General.

If I Come Not

BY MARTHA M. BOUTWELL
(Honorable Mention)

If my voice is mute
When the cannons are still,
Search not for a stone
On a grassy hill.
Just find a joy
That is deep and new
In the love that will linger
Forever with you.

[ 750 ]
Victory Monument at Yorktown Harmed

BY EMMA L. CHENOWETH

A SEVERE thunderstorm on the night of July 29th caused breakage of a monument which for over a half a century has stood as a symbol of the Liberty achieved at Yorktown 161 years ago when on October 19, 1781, the British armies under General Lord Cornwallis surrendered to the Franco-American forces under General George Washington, General Marquis de Lafayette, and Admiral Comte de Grasse.

The bolt knocked away the head of "Liberty," topmost figure on the monument and splintered both of its arms. The head's fall cracked the veil hanging at the base of the monument. There is a large space surrounding the monument protected by rope as it has not been definitely determined how much damage has actually been done.

The monument is under supervision of the National Park Service and it has announced that no immediate plans had been made for repair of the monument.

Referring to the journals of Congress for the year 1781 it appears that on the 29th of October of that year, the following action was taken in relation to a commemoration of the important and decisive success of the allied armies at Yorktown:

RESOLVED, That the United States in Congress assembled will cause to be erected at York, in Virginia, a marble column adorned with emblems of the alliance between the United States and His Most Christian Majesty, and inscribed with a succinct narrative of the surrender of Earl Cornwallis to his excellency General Washington, commander-in-chief of the combined forces of America and France; to his excellency the Count de Rochambeau, commanding the auxiliary troops of His Most Christian Majesty in America; and his excellency the Count de Grasse, commanding-in-chief the naval army of France in the Chesapeake.

On December 21, 1875, the following petition was submitted by the city of Boston, Massachusetts, to the Congress of the United States:

"To the honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled"

"The undersigned, the mayor of the city of Boston, in Massachusetts, in compliance with the order of the city council of said city, a copy of which is appended respectfully petitions your honorable bodies to carry out the resolution adopted by Congress on the 29th of October, 1781, and cause to be erected at Yorktown, in Virginia, a marble column commemorative of the last and crowning battle of the Revolution."

SAM'L C. COBB,
Mayor.

A committee was appointed and the following communication was submitted the chairman:

"Your committee are of the opinion that the desirability and appropriateness of an appeal by our city government for the redemption of the foregoing pledge at the present time cannot be better expressed than in words in which his honor the mayor upon the suggestion of the distinguished historian which is referred to us. 'It would seem to be fitting,' he says, 'that Boston, as having within its limits the monument commemorating the first pitched battle of the Revolution, should be foremost and earnest in its endeavors to secure the erection of a like memorial of the last and crowning battle of the Revolution at Yorktown, Va.' 'How the Union would respond to your city government,' writes Mr. Brancroft, 'if it would request Congress to redeem the public faith by fulfilling the promise of our fathers.' These views being fully shared by your committee, they would respectfully recommend the passage of the accompanying order.

For the committee.
S. M. QUINCY,
Chairman.
ORDERED, "That his honor the mayor be authorized to petition the national Congress, at its present session, in behalf of the government of the city whose limits now include the first pitched-battlefield of the Revolution, for a fulfillment of the pledge given to the world, October 29, 1781, for an appropriate commemoration of the last and crowning battlefield of the same Revolution at Yorktown, Va.; and that in aid of the petition the assistance of the various city governments of our sister State of Virginia be, and the same hereby is, confidently solicited."

A true copy of order past by the city council of Boston, December 21, 1875.

Attest:

S. F. McCleary,
City Clerk."

The Secretary of War appointed R. M. Hunt, Esq., of New York, J. Q. A. Ward, Esq., of New York, and Henry Van Brunt, Esq., of Boston, commission of army to recommend a suitable design for the monument.

The Secretary of War assigned Lieut. Col. William P. Craighill, U. S. A., to superintend its construction. The sum of $100,000 was appropriated by Congress for construction. A beautiful site was selected within a boundary of the York, overlooking the York River, and there the monument was erected.

MRS. GEORGE DURBIN CHENOWETH,
Regent of the Comte de Grasse Chapter.

Silence

MAVIS CLARE BARNETT

The silence of the place was like a sleep, so full of rest it seemed.—LONGFELLOW.

God must have loved the silence for He laid
A stillness on the sunset and the dawn;
Upon the moment when the bird has gone,
Leaving a note, high-hung, within the glade,
More sweet than when he sang it; noons that pass
Too full of forest changelessness for sound;
Creeping of little frosts along the ground;
Silence of growth among the summer grass.

God must have deeply loved the silences,
For is there one of us who has not heard
Promptings to silence that he speaks not of?
What of an old remorse; a hope that is
Too deeply hoped; what of a grief out-grown;
And silent, old, unconquerable love?

* * *
THIS little model of a covered wagon may have been whittled by some small lad in Pennsylvania—for it was the Conestoga Valley that gave its name to the "prairie schooners." Here in this river country lived the builders of those stout wagons—and here, too, were found the sturdy breed of horses that drew the wagons westward. As ships were built for the sea so were these tested wagons made—with a craftsman's final touch shown in their handsome wrought iron ornaments.

The unknown boy, aged nine, who carved this toy in the 1840's, may have been inspired by the sight of family or friends preparing for the long adventurous trip over gap and prairie. This small toy reveals only the elements of the precisely designed framework of the covered wagon but it is interesting in that it recalls a period when toys were scarce and childhood was not devoted to play. Rather was it a period of preparation and training for the hardships of an earlier day when children shared the common dangers and adventures of their parents who had a country to settle.

Carefully preserved, this toy model belonging to the D. A. R. Museum, is one of many objects shown in the exhibition, Childhood in Early America, in Memorial Continental Hall in Washington from October 7th thru January.
Between Your Book Ends

The Lieutenant's Lady, by Bess Streeter Aldrich. 275 pages. Published by D. Appleton Century Company, New York. $2.00.

High adventure and high romance on the American frontier of seventy-five years ago is told in a free descriptive manner in this narrative.

The adventures, trials and joys of Linnie who married young Norman Stafford who turned to her after he found out that the girl who was to have been his bride had married another man, are related in this narrative. To young Norman Stafford who had awaited his bride in a far distant fort up the treacherous rivers in the Dakota Territory stung by the unfaithfulness of his beloved, the trials of Linnie as an unloved wife passed unnoticed.

Linnie facing the hardship and dangers of an army wife had fallen in love with her husband shortly after the strange and loveless marriage. She faced the situation with fortitude and suffered loneliness through the indifference of her husband.

But it is doubtful if any man or woman can face tragic situations and dangers together without a bond of understanding and true companionship developing between them.

The writer has laid the sequences of her books very cleverly so the reader may see the love of the man for the woman grow and come to realize that his hard career would be unsupportable without her by his side.


This book of stories for young patriots comes at a most welcome time when the minds of boys and girls turn to patriotic themes.

This is a series of stories where children take part in heroic events.

Wilhelmina Harper has made a real contribution to historical reading matter for children in placing these stories in one book.

They will, doubtless, be an inspiration to many a boy and girl anxious also to be heroic with their country at war.

Most of the stories have been taken from Children's Magazine but each of the nineteen selected have a quality and a lesson of its own.

In this selection are stories by Ellis Credle, Carolyn Sherwin Bailey, Russell Gordon Cater, Elsie Singmaster, Catherine Coblenz, Harriet Tubman, Emily Hopkins Drake and others.

There Were Giants in the Land—Twenty-eight historic Americans as seen by twenty-eight contemporary Americans. Introduction by Henry Morgenthau, Jr. 244 pages. Farrar and Rinehart. $2.

The great and the near great march across the pages of this book in the words of a variety of authors. The selection is good but one cannot but wonder that some of the so-called lesser men have been given a place side by side with the really great.

Mr. Morgenthau in his introduction has not gone into the business of commenting on the selections or the manner in which they are presented but rather confines himself in his one page to the statement that the suggestion was written at the suggestion of the Treasury Department because it felt it would help the American people in this supreme crisis if they were reminded of the courage, ingenuity and sacrifices which the leaders of other generations met in theirs.

That there are omissions as well as inclusions that might make the historical conscious wonder in this book is outweighed by the really masterly way in which the array of well known writers have handled their subjects.

These contemporary writers of the historical sketches are as varied as the subjects of which they have written. They include Stephen Vincent Benet, Wendell Willkie, Julian Street, Alexander Wolcott, Marquis James, Booth Tarkington, Claude Bowers, Carl Sandburg, Fannie Hurst and others.

They write of George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Jefferson, Alexander Hamilton, Lincoln, Julia Ward Howe, Henry David Thoreau, Daniel Webster, Nathan Hale, Frederick Douglass, Thomas Paine, Carl Schurz, Grover Cleve-
land, and others who have been important in the march of events of this nation.


No historical library specializing in Americana would be complete without this history of the Battle of the Phillipines which tells the tale of the four young officers, Ensign George E. Cox, Lt. R. B. Kelly, Lt. John D. Bulkley and Ensign A. B. Akers and the heroism they displayed on the PT boats.

This author has told the story of the blood and heroism at the advance of the Japanese tide. This saga of American heroism, of these heroes and the men and women with whom they defended the Flag should give its place with stories of men of the Revolutionary days and other periods of this country's history.


Those who would give all-out effort to this war to preserve the privilege of life, liberty and pursuit of happiness for which the founders of this Republic fought and died should study and understand the modern methods of war.

For knowledge will make for better service even for us who may never be in a submerged submarine.

This book covers the history and development of submarines as far as it is possible in this day when military secrets must be guarded.

The author gives a very graphic but understandable description of the construction and workings of a submarine and the materials of which it is built, valuable for citizens to know when all materials needed to the war effort must be salvaged and preserved.

It is important, too, that the men, women and youth of this country know something of the crew which must man this highly specialized type of Navy vessel. The rigid rules of selection will be useful for the family circle who gather together these evenings to discuss ways and means of giving national service and aiding the war effort.

L.P.H.

I Resolve

**BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN**

To keep my health;
To do my work;
To live;
To see to it I grow and gain and give;
Never to look behind me for an hour;
To wait in meekness, and to walk in power;
But always fronting onward to the light,
Always and always facing toward the right.
Robbed, starved, defeated, fallen, wide-afaray—
On, with what strength I have;
Back to the way.
The Forty-Third Annual State Conference of the Missouri State Society Daughters of the American Revolution was held at the Hotel Muehlebach in Kansas City, Missouri, March tenth and eleventh (Tuesday and Wednesday).

Monday preceding the opening of the Conference, the State Executive Board and Mrs. William H. Pouch were graciously entertained at luncheon by Mrs. Hale Houts, National Vice-Chairman of Historical Research. The State Officers Club held its banquet in the evening. At eight o'clock the same evening an informal reception was held for members and guests of the Missouri Society.

Missouri Daughters were honored to have our beloved President General, Mrs. William H. Pouch, present at the Conference. Other distinguished guests in attendance were: Mrs. Henry Clay Chiles, Vice-President General from Missouri; Mrs. Marshall Rust, State Regent of the Daughters of the American Colonists in Missouri; Mrs. James A. Landrigan, State Regent-Elect of the American Colonists in Missouri; Mrs. Robert Steele Withers, President of the State Officers Club of the Missouri State Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution; Mrs. George P. Truitt, Chaplain General of the National Society of New England Women; Mrs. Samuel McKnight Green, Librarian General and State Recording Secretary of the National Society of Colonial Dames.

Mrs. Foster Bolton McHenry, State Regent, presided at all sessions of the Conference. Reports were given by all State Officers, State Chairmen and District Directors. Dr. R. M. Good, President of The School of the Ozarks, spoke on the splendid work which had been accomplished at the School through the assistance of the Missouri Daughters.

The first day's session was climaxed with a banquet honoring Mrs. William H. Pouch. The principal speaker of the evening was Rear Admiral Hayne Ellis, U. S. N. Retired, Director of Civilian Defense in Kansas City. He made a stirring appeal for everyone to take part in Civilian Defense work. The program of the evening was concluded when the Committee on Awards and Prizes presented the winning Chapters their awards.

On Wednesday morning, Missouri's Good Citizenship Pilgrim, Miss Sarah Jane Wolfe was presented to the Conference. Mrs. Foster Bolton McHenry, State Regent, was endorsed by the state for Vice-President General from Missouri in 1943. A Memorial Service was held for those Daughters who had died during the year.

On Wednesday afternoon the proposed amendments to the State By-Laws were adopted. The Conference was adjourned after the repeating of the Mizpah and the retiring of the colors.

Mrs. John Thornberry,
State Recording Secretary.

Washington's Prayer

Almighty God we make our earnest prayer that Thou wilt keep the United States in Thy holy protection; that Thou wilt incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subordination and obedience to Government; and entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another and for their fellow citizens of the United States at large. And finally that Thou wilt most graciously be pleased to dispose us all to do justice, to love mercy and to demean ourselves with that charity, humility, and pacific temper of mind which were the characteristics of the Divine Author of our blessed religion, and without a humble imitation of Whose example in these things we can never hope to be a happy nation. Grant our supplication, we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord.
A group of Washtenaw County women met on November 23, 1941, at the home of Mrs. Frederick L. Osborn, 1339 S. State St., Ann Arbor, Michigan, to consider forming a new chapter of the N. S. D. A. R. Mrs. Osborn D. Heavenrich, State Regent, presided. Temporary officers, among them, Mrs. Arthur E. Greene, Organizing Regent, and Mrs. Frederick L. Osborn, Registrar, were elected.

The name of Keziah Cooley Goss was chosen for the new group. This pioneer woman, ancestor of five members of the group, had two sons and five grandsons in military service during the Revolutionary War. She was born at Longmeadow, Mass., October 29, 1702, daughter of Benjamin (III) and Margaret (Bliss) Cooley. (Cooley Genealogy, p. 458.) She married Philip Goss of Brookfield, Mass., November 25, 1723. A further reason for choosing this name was the contributions which the Cooley and Goss families have made to Michigan. Thomas M. Cooley (1824-1898) was “one of the most distinguished of American jurists.” He was Justice of the Michigan Supreme Court from 1864 to 1885 and Jay Professor of Law at the University of Michigan for twenty-five years. Mortimer E. Cooley (1855- ), was a member of the faculty of the University from 1881, and Dean of the College of Engineering from 1904, until his retirement in 1928. The name of Goss has meant much in the history of Michigan Methodism. Levi Goss, great grandson of Keziah, a soldier of the War of 1812, was an early settler and pioneer local preacher in Lenawee County. Joel B. Goss was admitted to the Detroit Conference in 1868. (The Cooley Family Association has expressed its gratification at the choice of the name for the chapter. The Goss Genealogy is being published in their quarterly bulletin.)

On May 3, 1942, Keziah Cooley Goss Chapter was organized with twenty-seven members. The chapter was confirmed on May 8, 1942.
Mrs. Summerside was mother of seven children. Of these, three are deceased. Three reside in this State, Georgia, unmarried, a business woman of Pierre, with whom she lives. Frank of Redfield and John of Harding County. A daughter, Mrs. H. O. Hepperle, lives at San Francisco, California. She has twelve grandchildren and nine great grandchildren. This family has given its full quota to our country. Her husband and two brothers served in the Civil War, many nephews and a son-in-law in the First World War, and now four grandsons are defending our country in the present war.

The Harrimans apparently were a more adventurous type than the Browns. Jaciel Harriman, of the third generation in this country, was born at Haverhill, Massachusetts in 1726, lived in Newbury, Massachusetts, in Bath, New Hampshire, and in Newbury, Vermont. He was a soldier in the French and Indian War and was given the distinction of Ensign. In 1780 his company cut a military road from Plaistow, New Hampshire, to Lake Champlain, building bridges and erecting block houses along the way. They went down the lake to Canada, took Isle Au Noix from the French and returned in November of the same year when they were mustered out of service. Jaciel’s experience in this war gave him an opportunity to see the beautiful and fertile valley of the Connecticut River and impelled him to later make his home at Newbury, Vermont. After a few years residence there, however, he returned to New Hampshire where he died in 1802, aged 96 years. His age and an injury received in the expedition to Canada kept him from serving in the Revolutionary War, but he was loyal to the cause of the Patriots as there is ample proof.

Jaciel’s son Joab, born July 4, 1760, at Hampstead, New Hampshire, enlisted in 1778 when eighteen years of age, and served nine months in the Patriot army. Joab lived in Hampstead and in Kennebec County, Maine.

Joab’s son James, who married Mary Jane Brown, a granddaughter of Samuel Brown, the Revolutionary soldier, is the father of our Mrs. Summerside. He lived in Clinton, Maine, where he was in the lumber business. When about fifty years old, heeding the admonition to “go West,” James Harriman removed his family from
Maine to Wisconsin, settling at Necedah. Sarah was then nine years old. There she grew to womanhood and received her education. She tells that from seventeen to twenty she taught primary grades in her home town school and was a very successful teacher. She must have been an attractive young woman. Slight, erect and graceful with smooth brown hair. Hers were thoughtful brown eyes, a peachblow complexion, a winsome smile and a gentle, kindly manner. She married at Necedah, December 21, 1870, William Summerside, a Civil War veteran, who brought her in 1883 to Harrold, South Dakota, to live. He there engaged in the lumber business. They prospered and made the most of the opportunities for friendliness and neighborliness afforded by the western village. She missed the beauty of her Wisconsin home but never allowed herself to repine. Hers were busy days. Not confining herself to her family circle, she knew and loved and neighbored with her neighbors. Her husband extended his business to include a hardware store and a real estate business and he served two sessions in the state legislature. At length he removed his family to Pierre, buying the present home in 1910. He died in 1915. Life in the capital city afforded Sarah Summerside opportunities for service and friendliness and she made the most of them. The Congregational Church and its societies became, and still are, a part of her life. She was active in the Dickens Club, oldest literary society of Pierre. Later she entered enthusiastically into the work of D. A. R. She still retains her membership in these organizations. The Women’s Club at one time claimed a part of her time and strength. A friend who knew her long and well and who loved and admired her said the following of her:

To learned and to lowly
You opened wide your door,
And gave to all a welcome
Remembered evermore.

Precious children came to bless
Your home so dear to all,
And burdened neighbors, far and wide,
Soon learned on whom to call.

In accident or illness,
Or children gone astray,
Your wisdom and your kindness
Was sought in many a way.

A pioneer of early times,
You found much work to do.
For often you were doctor, nurse,
And sometimes chaplain, too.

You knelt beside the dying,
You dried the mourner’s tear,
You beckoned right the erring,
You calmed the timid’s fear.

You planted many a garden,
And flowers brought to bloom
That added to life’s beauty
And helped to banish gloom.

Many a loaf of bread you baked
To spread your ample board,
Where fun and wit and joy prevailed
And Mother was adored.

You loved the sunset’s glory,
The rainbow and each star,
And close to Nature’s wonders
Saw Heaven’s gates ajar.

The circling years rolled swiftly round,
Children’s children came,
“Grandmother”, now is to them all
A dear, beloved name.

To God and Country, home and friends,
You ever have been true,
And still at ninety carry on.
Brave Comrade, here’s to you!

The above was written when she was ninety and now she is ninety-three and still taking an active interest in everything about her. Her health is yet good. She lives entirely in the present. The last few years, hampered by failing eyesight, she has enjoyed many an article and book through records prepared for the blind. And so, triumphant, and still affording inspiration and courage and strength to all who come in contact with her, she sends greetings to the Daughters of the American Revolution of her State, June, 1942.

Graves of Real Daughters Marked

The Abiel Fellows Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of Three Rivers, Michigan, closed their Golden Jubilee Project of marking the graves of eleven REAL DAUGHTERS in May by dedicating markers in four cemeteries. The Committee in charge being: Mesdames C. S. Boyer, Wm. H. Shumacker, M. H. Rix and regent, Mrs. E. H. Andrews.


In Mottville Cemetery: Caroline Slarrow Stamp.
In Prairie River Cemetery: Julia Bishop Allison, Harriet Bishop Smith.

In Pioneer Cemetery: Sarah Gates Cady and Mary Hunt Keech. Their history was given by Mabel L. Keech, granddaughter of Mrs. Keech, and the only living descendant of any of those whose graves were marked who is a member of Abiel Fellows Chapter.

Rhode Island Unveils Tablet

The Colonel Christopher Greene Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution of Warwick, Rhode Island, has placed a Bronze Tablet in the Samuel Gorton High School in memory of an early settler and an outstanding citizen, Robert Potter.

Robert Potter was made a freeman in Massachusetts Sept. 3, 1631—moved to Rhode Island in 1639 and later to Warwick. He was one of the twelve original purchasers of Warwick and assisted in laying the foundation of that town, a close friend of Samuel Gorton father of Warwick and of Roger Williams founder of Rhode Island. The General Assembly of Warwick called by the president of the Colony Dec. 20, 1652 was held at the home of Robert Potter. (Samuel Gorton was the General Assistant.)

The Samuel Gorton High School stands on land allotted to Robert Potter—one of the original assignments of land in Shawomet—lot three of the so called ox pasture.

The marking of this historical spot during Warwick’s Tercentenary Year was made possible through the generosity of the late Phebe Johnson Potter Walker (Mrs. Alvin B.) who was a faithful member of Colonel Christopher Greene Chapter.

Phebe Johnson Potter Walker Nat. No. 282712

Samuel Peck was born about 1761 and died July 30, 1825 in Coventry, R. I. Prudence Peck, daughter of Samuel, married Obidiah Potter; their son, Daniel D. Potter, married Phebe Johnson, and the son of this union, John W. Potter, was Mrs. Walker’s father.

The Forty-Sixth Pennsylvania State Conference will be held in York, October 13th to 16th, 1942. Headquarters the Yorktowne Hotel, York, Pa.

Historic Tablet of National Interest Unveiled

The Historical Research Committee, District of Columbia Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Jessie Scott Arnold, State Historian, and Mrs. Frederick K. Sparrow, Chairman of Historic Sites, dedicated a tablet on the old Chesapeake and Ohio Canal at Lock No. 1 located at the end of Speedway between K and M Sts. where Rock Creek Parkway begins, on Saturday, June 20th, at 2 P. M.

This marker was designed by the National Capital Park Service, Department of Interior.

The U. S. Navy Band gave a short concert before the unveiling, which was done by two youths whose ancestors were closely associated with George Washington, through whose long and untiring efforts the old Potomac Canal Company was first organized in 1783. Master W. Selden Washington of Alexandria, Va., is a direct descendant of John Augustine Washington, full brother of George. His son John Augustine Washington was the last private owner of Mt. Vernon and his son Lawrence Washington was one of the last of the Washington children to be born at Mt. Vernon. Master Frederick Tomlinson Sparrow of Ann Arbor, Mich., son of Prof. Frederick K. Sparrow, a member of the faculty of the University of Michigan, is a direct descendant of Lieut. Thomas Buffington who served as an aide to General Washington during the Revolutionary War.

Prior to the American Revolution internal transportation was largely confined to the East, along the tidewater reaches of the rivers and bays on the Atlantic coast. Soon after the settled frontier had extended beyond the Allegheny Mountains consideration was begun of a plan to provide easy means of transportation between the East and West by a navigable waterway. As early as 1754 George Washington, then still in his twenties, began to contemplate and foster a system of river and canal navigation along the Potomac River, and organized in 1785 the Potomac Co. to carry out this plan.

As the first President of the company he was actively engaged in the project. He frequently visited the working parties assigned to clearing the obstruction from the river channel by building short skirting
canals around the treacherous river falls. Although Washington resigned this office when he became President of the United States, his interest in the affairs of the Potomac Co. never waned.

In 1802 the Potomac Canal was substantially completed. Small raft-like boats, propelled by hand with the aid of the river currents, then began to operate. Although the canal and the locks were considered a great engineering accomplishment, the improvements to the river channel were inadequate. Disappointment grew as it became known that after the expenditure of over a half million dollars the navigation of the Potomac was possible only at times of high water. The failure of the Potomac Co. to provide a dependable water route to the West and the beginning of the great canal building era, 1820-1830, contributed greatly to the successful organization of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Co. in 1828 and on July 4th, 1828, John Quincy Adams, then President of the United States, formally began the tremendous undertaking by lifting the first shovelful of earth near Little Falls. Navigation on the canal continued until 1924 when diversion of traffic to more modern transportation agencies caused its abandonment. In 1938 the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal was purchased by the Federal Government and work of restoration was begun under the direction of the National Park Service, Department of the Interior, and by 1940 sufficiently advanced to readmit water to the acquired area, and make available, through their efforts, one of the National Capital's most beautiful recreation centers, and now 188 years after the day in August when George Washington dressed in his buckskins guided his birchbark canoe slowly down the Potomac River, the last chapter of this early attempt and later realization will close as we place this marker at the beginning of the old Chesapeake and Ohio Canal.

After the dedication ceremonies, a canal boat ride over this historic canal was one of the high lights of the affair and was enjoyed by those National officers, State officers, and historians present.

MINNIE T. SPARROW
(Mrs. Frederick K.),
State Chairman of Historic Spots,
D. C. D. A. R.

Bronze Marker Placed

MEMBERS of Captain Samuel Felt Chapter, Dowagiac, Michigan, recently visited the Cleveland Cemetery near Elkhart, Indiana, where they placed a bronze marker at the grave of Wealthy Cleveland Evans, a pioneer of the vicinity and a daughter of Tracy Cleveland, a Revolutionary soldier. Mrs. Cleveland was the great-great-grandmother of Mrs. T. Z. Watts, a member of the Chapter, and by whom the marker was contributed. Wealthy Cleveland Evans was born in Canterbury, Conn., in 1774 and died in 1859. She raised a family of eight children, and it was with a son that she came to this part of the country from Vermont. She was a very progressive woman, being an ardent supporter of the Suffrage movement, writing on the subject for various magazines as well as lecturing throughout Elkhart County in the interest of the cause.

The ceremonies were conducted by the Chapter Regent, Mrs. Warren Anthony, and Mrs. James Gordon Bonine, Chaplain. Members of William Tuff Chapter, Elkhart, were in attendance, as well as numerous descendants.

Chapter Observes Anniversary

ONEONTA Chapter, D. A. R., was honored at its 45th Anniversary Luncheon, held June 2nd, by the visit of our National President General, Mrs. William H. Pouch.

Mrs. Pouch spoke of the work of the South Carolina and Oklahoma D. A. R. schools. She stressed the importance of the blood bank, and urged all to donate blood or give at least $1.00 to the blood bank fund. The work of the U. S. O. for girls away from home doing war work was also explained by the National D. A. R. leader.

Other visiting D. A. R. members included Mrs. George Duffy of Fort Plain, N. Y., Past State Regent, and a Vice-President General of the National Society; Mrs. Radcliff Lockwood of Binghamton, N. Y., former State Vice-Regent; Miss Edla S. Gibson, Buffalo, N. Y., State Vice-Regent; Mrs. Dan Burke, Utica, N. Y., State Chairman of National Defense through Patriotic Education Committee; and Mrs. Edgar L. Potter, Albany, N. Y., Chairman of the
hospitality center maintained by Gansevort Chapter for the entertainment of all men in the service of the United States passing through Albany.

After Mrs. Harry W. Lee, Regent of Oneonta Chapter, and her officers had been installed by Mrs. Pouch, Mrs. Charles W. Collins, a former Regent, read the "Odyssey of Oneonta Chapter," which she had written, and copy of which is enclosed.

(Mrs. C. J.) FLORA V. BEAMS, Historian, and Chairman of Press Relations.

Wednesday, October 8th, 1941, became an historic day for Fort Valley, Georgia, when there was unveiled in Fincher Memorial Park a tablet to the memory of James Abbington Everett, founder of Fort Valley, Georgia. This was accomplished through the Governor Treutlen Chapter, D. A. R., by the Historian, Mrs. John A. Houser, who presided over the unveiling exercises.

Mrs. John H. Allen, Regent, presented the tablet to the City of Fort Valley, and Mrs. Thomas C. Mell, Georgia State Regent, made the dedication address. Miss Jane Everett, of Macon, Georgia, a great granddaughter, unveiled the tablet on which is the following inscription:

FOUNDER OF FORT VALLEY, GEORGIA,
JAMES ABBINGTON EVERETT.

NOTICE

We need the INDEX to each of the following volumes of the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE: 55, 56, 57, 60 to 72, inclusive.

Anyone having a copy of any of them will please write to MULFORD WINSOR, Director, Department of Library and Archives, Phoenix, Arizona.

He Whom a Dream Hath Possessed

BY SHEAMUS O'SHEEL

He whom a dream hath possessed knoweth no more of doubting,
For mist and the blowing of winds and the mouthing of words he scorns;
Not the sinuous speech of schools he hears, but a knightly shouting,
And never comes darkness down, yet he greeteth a million morns.

He whom a dream hath possessed knoweth no more of roaming
All roads and the flowing of waves and the speediest flight he knows,
But wherever his feet are set, his soul is forever homing,
And going, he comes, and coming he heareth a call and goes.

He whom a dream hath possessed knoweth no more of sorrow,
At death and the dropping of leaves and the fading of suns he smiles,
For a dream remembers no past and scorns the desire of a morrow,
And a dream in a sea of doom sets surely the ultimate isles.

He whom a dream hath possessed treads the impalpable marches,
From the dust of the day's long road he leaps to a laughing star,
And the ruins of worlds that fall he views from eternal arches,
And rides God's battlefield in a flashing and golden car.
Junior Membership

List of Junior Assembly Officers and Chairmen for 1943

HONORARY ADVISORS

Mrs. George D. Schermerhorn
Reading, Michigan

Mrs. William H. Pouch
135 Central Park West, New York City

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Mrs. P. F. Minster
22 Runnymede St., Lansdowne, Pa.

Junior D. A. R. Motor Service
Miss Olive Webster
91 Hillside Ave., West Newton, Mass.
Meet the Dead Line

It is more important than ever that articles to be used for the Junior Page of the magazine be in the hands of the chairman by the fifteenth of each month. Will Junior State and Divisional Chairmen please accept the fact that ample allowance must be made for the cutting of mail service, and material must be mailed in some parts of the country well in advance of the deadline in order to reach me in Connecticut.

Juniors are reminded that members throughout the country turn to this page for news and ideas, and each of us is responsible for some contribution. It will be necessary to edit articles to conform with plans and space allotted for each issue, so don’t be disappointed if only parts of a report are printed.

Because members have been so cooperative, I am looking forward to the same pleasure from this chairmanship that I have enjoyed in other fields of Junior work.

HELEN HAUGH RADER,
Chairman, Junior Page.

Junior D. A. R. Motor Service

Dear Juniors,

Here is a chance for every Junior to be of service to her Senior Chapter. We have formed the Junior D. A. R. Motor Service. You will find in many Chapters that you have some members who find it difficult to get to meetings unless they can be driven by car.

Now here is your chance. Get your senior members to and from Chapter meetings. Even if some Chapters haven’t any Junior Committee and have some younger members, let them join this group in getting the members out to meetings.

In these times when we are all working for our country to save in every way, it’s a grand chance, Juniors, to be of service to your Chapter members. In parts of the country where gas isn’t rationed, maybe you can help your State Regent and State Officers to get to some of their meetings.

First Aid and Motor Mechanics are not required, but keep an account of your mileage and the number of hours you drive.

Come on, Juniors, let’s fall into line, and let’s have every Chapter in every State thruout our country have Juniors who are members of the Junior D. A. R. Motor Service.

OLIVE WEBSTER, Chairman.
91 Hillside Ave., West Newton, Mass.

Notice of Junior “Pops” Concert

At the last regular Round Table, held in May at the Hotel Kenmore, Boston, the Massachusetts Juniors decided to increase their treasury before the summer vacation interval. The time was short; realizing the difficulties of transportation, and the fact that the members lived in different parts of the state, the pros and cons of various schemes for money-raising were carefully discussed.

Their decision to sell tickets and attend a concert by the Boston “Pops” orchestra in Symphony Hall, Boston, had many advantages; there would be no expenses except the price of the ticket; no need to “sell the idea”; and because, as one Junior said: “Everyone knows about ‘Pops’ and attends once during the season anyway, it might as well be on our night”; but best of all, there would be no rehearsing, no financial worry, and a clear profit made on each ticket sold.

The management was most helpful, giving the Juniors a group of choice seats at the tables, which are on the floor of Symphony Hall, and the tickets, which were offered at the premium over the box office price, sold with surprising ease, under the direction of Virginia Thomas, retiring chairman of the Junior Committee of Lydia Partridge Whiting Chapter, Newton Highlands.

On a perfect June evening, nearly 100 Juniors and their friends gathered to enjoy an unusually fine program presented by the 90 musicians, members of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, and the sociability of the occasion, together with the refreshments served at nominal cost by the management, added to the musical pleasure of the evening.

During the intermission, the Juniors had the privilege of greeting their State Regent, Mrs. Frederick Glazier Smith, who was guest of honor.

As a result of this delightful evening, $35.00 was added to the treasury, and it was felt that another evening at the “Pops” might be anticipated next season.
THE word YOUTH reflects upon our minds that which is beautiful and indeed it is our precious heritage. To those of us as leaders (D. A. R., S. A. R., S. R.) there is given to us a great privilege, and the time that we spend with our girls and boys forms one of the best investments we can make. Our work with them is voluntary, with no monetary recompensation; but the joy we receive by the contact with them and the teaching of patriotic ideas and love of God, far offsets the time we take from our daily lives.

The Junior National Board formed during the regime of your President General, Mrs. William H. Pouch, gave that Board duties comparable to those of the Senior Board, and, too, created a closer feeling between the members. In the districts visited by the Junior National members there has been the social side noted by their presence and a clearer knowledge of the work as outlined. Those Officers do not fail to tell their members what they want done and the reaction is wonderful. For remember, it is their Society and they are eager to learn and work.

The bursting of war clouds presented additional forms of work, one being the raising of a fund to purchase an AMBULANCE, to be presented to the American Red Cross. The Junior National Board created a “National Defense Board”, using as its motto, “Conservation—Ambulance—Relief”. One of the Junior National Vice Presidents, Paul Haygood, formerly of Hawaii, was made Junior National Chairman. He will be remembered by the Daughters as the one who brought Greetings to the 1942 Continental Congress from his homeland. This is their present war project and they will accomplish it. Last year they raised over $1300.00 to furnish the C. A. R. Room in Moore House, at Yorktown, which is the room adjacent to the D. A. R. one. Likewise, they furnished a room at Gadsby’s Tavern, and are endowing a mantle at Kenmore.

There are twenty National Committees with a National Chairman and corresponding Junior Chairman for each National and State Committee, whose reports bear evidence of the great work being done. It would require too much space to go into detail, but briefly a few comments upon those Committees. AMERICAN INDIAN: A loan to worthy Indians seeking transportation fare from schools to places of employment for the period of 60 days; a request made by the Department of Interior, Indian Affairs. Scrapbooks and toys are sent to T. B. Sanitariums. AMERICAN MUSIC: Learn all verses of The Star Spangled Banner and C. A. R. Song, as well as frequent use of other American songs, with knowledge of composer and composition. South American patriotic songs are being suggested, and in some States the study of old folk songs dating back to the 15th Century is being featured. CONSERVATION: Planting of trees, shrubs and bulbs for beauty, and marking historical spots. Collection of articles as asked for by the Government, repairing of toys for Xmas baskets, protection of wild life, building bird houses, feeding of same in winter, refraining from pulling wild flowers along road sides, etc. CORRECT USE OF THE FLAG: How many of us really know the correct manner in which to pledge allegiance to it, where to place it, when to remove, and what to do with it when it is worn out, also upon what occasions to display it? These and many other vital questions concerning our beautiful Banner are discussed. Copies of the Pledge on large cards have been presented to schools, and one southern Society presented to each colored school in the county, attractive colored Pledge cards. C. A. R. GRANDMOTHERS AND C. A. R. GRANDFATHERS: These Committees enroll babies and older members. Clubs have been formed. MAGAZINE: Five issues published yearly with stories by members, pictures, reports of Society meetings, State Conferences, interesting news of members, and helpful sug-
gestions for programs. To keep in active communication with members over the Country, it is suggested that each member subscribe, likewise each Society place one copy in local school, one in local public library or children's ward in hospital. One D. A. R. placed five subscriptions in school libraries. CRADLE ROLL: Age—from birth to four years, and some Societies present certificates when transferred to older groups. Programs include Flag Pledge as to manner and gradually the words. MEMBERSHIP: It is the desire of the Junior National President, William Berner, and his Board to double the present membership. If each Daughter would enroll at least one of her children or grandchildren as members, that goal might be reached. Interested friends may secure members whose parents do not belong to the parent Societies. Let us all endeavor to see Bill's wish come true! MOUNTAIN SCHOOLS: Two National Scholarships are maintained at Tamassee aside from individual State and Society ones. Contributions are sent for "acres" of land at Tamassee and the Student Fund. Boxes of clothing, toys, towels, pencils, medicine, etc., are sent to the different Mountain Schools on the approved list. At Kate Duncan Smith approximately $150.00 is contributed yearly for the Milk Fund, and this is supplemented by additional gifts from Societies. One pint of milk prepared in some manner with crackers or cookies is given to the small children, and to the undernourished older ones. On this small amount of nourishment, they are known to have gained from ten to twenty pounds. The cost of supplying that lunch amounts to 1 8/10 cents per plate. The C. A. R. feels very happy to know that their pennies have helped those students. Some States and local Societies have 'adopted' a child at the different schools, sending clothing, etc., throughout the year. PATRIOTIC EDUCATION: The purchase of War Stamps, War Bonds and the cash corsage in lieu of flowers, made at present of War Stamps, has given financial assistance to our Government and served as a lesson in patriotism. The study of the Constitution, Bill of Rights, and historical events connected with the development of our Country awakens within the members that of special pride during these days when we are striving to maintain that form of government that our ancestors fought so valiantly to secure.

PUBLICITY: Splendid publicity has been given through the Press in States and the District of Columbia, and we are deeply grateful for that which is given us, especially by the State Regents in their year books, using our girls and boys at State Conference times, also the Chapter Regents, who have included in their yearly programs one subject on C. A. R. with the local Society furnishing the program. Recognition by the Daughters and Sons at any time has a splendid effect upon the members. RADIO: Splendid programs given and interviews with Junior National Officers brought our Society to countless listeners. RED CROSS: The Red Cross rooms beckon older girls while similar work is done in schools. Boys and girls carry Red Cross work to and fro to shut-ins. Flannel scraps from baby garments are made into designs, outlined in contrasting colors of nursery rhymes and finished into baby blankets, while scraps of heavy bath robes are cleverly made into patched quilts. Old Xmas card order books are pasted with funnies and a box of crayons tied with it. Boxes of them are sent to children's wards in hospitals. Books to cripple hospitals have brightened many a tot. One Society adopted a contagious ward, sending gifts, remembering holidays, as Easter with baskets of eggs, candies, cards, etc. Cross word puzzle books are made and pencils attached being sent to Government and local hospitals. One Society sold old papers to finance a year's subscription to the Reader's Digest, to a local Army Hospital. The Victory Book campaign for books and magazines was successful. Old stamps for Great Britain were collected as were old bottle tops. Air Raid Junior Wardens are on the alert for the signal, as are the air ship spotters for the enemy. Knitting has been learned by small members who delight in making afghan squares, while more experienced workers make other things as allotted by the Red Cross. Clothing sent to the Salvation Army and local needy, along with boxes of food to special families throughout the year. Registration has been made by some of the members for volunteer service at the Civilian Defense Volunteer Offices. Many boys are in Service,—one Junior National Vice President in Australia, and reports come from former C. A. R. members who are serving. Men-
tion might be made that former members unable to give certified proof of birth to the Government, wrote to the C. A. R. Office for same, and a copy of their membership paper from the Society has been accepted as being the true date of birth as given on the paper by the applicant's mother. EXHIBITS: National Defense is the theme for the exhibit this year. JOINT HISTORICAL RADIO PROGRAM: Descendants of Signers have been placed on the air by National Broadcasts following pageants depicting men of the day. NEWSHEET: Fourteen States publish them, serving as a medium through which the State News of Societies may reach others as well as having a message from the State President. During these days of tire and gas shortage, these sheets and the magazine will serve as a boost to the members in lieu of Conferences in some States. MOTION PICTURES: A guide is given for best pictures. A SUMMARY: Although there are well planned programs, dealing with the history of our Nation, Revolutionary heroes and heroines, Committee subjects, current events, etc., there is that close association of our girls and boys being brought up to appreciate that which is called HISTORY today, but that which was fought for by our ancestors called FREEDOM. To rightly appreciate this Freedom of having the many pleasures American Youth do have, including free worship of God, and helping the other person,—the leaders plan such programs to give them the opportunity of doing for others not so fortunate, and afford such social contacts that the meetings or entertainments are eagerly anticipated. Recently a former member, majoring in social work at a University, wrote that her companionship with fellow members, her work as a local, State and Junior National Officer, fitted her better for the work that she is doing in the field of service.

And what is the answer for the years of service given these members? The happiness derived from working with them, and, too, in seeing them transferred into the parent Societies, take up the yoke within these Chapters, as the faithful workers they were in their local Societies. They are ours today,—but yours tomorrow.

The Round Trip

BY MC LANDBURGH WILSON

In swaddling clothes he came across the sea
In flight from wrong,
Before his eyes all vast blue mystery,
Waves rolling along,
And in his ears an Old World melody—
His mother's song.

In khaki he goes back across the sea
To smite a wrong,
Before his eyes the ocean majesty
Outraged too long,
And in his ears "My Country, 'Tis of Thee"—
His mother's song.
THIS last month two brilliantly executed war films were released in various centers of the country and will be shown here and abroad for weeks to come. As war films are the order of the day, these two of high artistic value are worthy of comment. Each is documentary in substance although poles apart in subject material and treatment. The two films are Wake Island and The World At War.

The former compasses a factual event and although presented in fictional manner its authenticity is unquestioned. It is a great and tragic record of a courage in men that enables them to face inevitable defeat with heads high and hearts unafraid. It is a symbol of the democracy for which the United Nations are at war today. The direction of the film is forceful in its simplicity and the acting at times seems inspired. It is a question whether this war can produce a film of greater integrity or of higher artistry. The World At War cannot help but have a sobering effect for it shows ten years of steady Axis aggression throughout the world and the weakness with which the democracies met it. It is an honest, powerful, pictorial record of the events that led inevitably to our entrance into the war and is the first motion picture to carry the statement, "the United States presents."

These two films are fine illustrations of the power of the screen at this critical time in our history. Another extraordinary record of the stark realism of war is shown in a two-reel Navy Department film recently released by
Twentieth Century-Fox. It is called The Battle of Midway, is filmed in Technicolor and was taken by Commander John Ford, U.S.N.R., who was on Midway Island when the Japanese attacked it in June. Commander Ford climbed to the top of a powerhouse which commanded a view of the island, while one of the enlisted men (a member of his camera crew) with another camera jumped into a machine gun pit, from which point he was able to take a number of shots showing dive bombers attacking and anti-aircraft batteries in action. A naval officer and an enlisted man, both with cameras aboard an aircraft carrier, took the sea and air shots. Two other enlisted men on Midway Island, also members of the camera crew, had their cameras blown out of their hands by the impact of concussion from the first stick of bombs which fell on the ‘island.

Commander Ford was hit in the arm with shrapnel early in the battle, but continued to keep his camera going, and thus recorded one of the most extraordinary records of actual battle ever released. The sound track was dubbed in after Commander Ford and his men got back to the United States and a staff of announcers were used to heighten the dramatic effects. It is real war for civilian consumption, presented by a master director. (Grapes of Wrath, How Green Was My Valley, The Informer.)

Two other films with some phase of the war as a background which are worth watching for are: One of Our Aircraft is Missing (United Artists), an admirable film made with the full cooperation of the R.A.F., the Air Ministry and the Royal Netherlands Government, London.

Thunder Birds (20th Century-Fox), an aviation picture in Technicolor telling the story of the battles flying men must win on the ground before they become heroes of the air.

Incendiary Bombs

The control and handling of incendiary bombs is dealt with in “They’re Dropping Incendiaries” (16mm, silent, kodachrome, 33 min.). The film answers questions in everybody’s mind today. It shows how the magnesium bomb is constructed and how it burns and the various methods of control. Included also are scenes showing how to handle phosphorus and oil bombs and hints on the prevention of ordinary fires in manufacturing plants. The film opens in black and white with scenes of the London bombings and then shifts to Kodachrome for the informational scenes. Prints may be purchased by organizations. Write the Associated Factory Mutual Fire Insurance Companies, Inspection Department, 184 High Street, Boston, Massachusetts.

Now when the chemicals used in the manufacture of movie film are urgently needed to make explosives, we should stress more than ever the “single feature” shows.

Turning away from the thought of war we find this month: Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch (Paramount), a favorite American story which holds a strong place in American folklore. This is the third filming of the lovely story of a mother and her flock of children, who can laugh at their own struggles against poverty. The well beloved character is played by the competent Fay Bainter.

A Yank at Eton (MGM), an amusing story of a typical American boy in England’s most exclusive school. Mickey Rooney and Freddy Bartholomew, teamed for the fifth time, are in the leading roles.

You Were Never Lovelier (Columbia) teams Fred Astaire again with Rita Hayworth, and the cast includes Adolphe Menjou and features Xavier Cugat and his band.

Now, Voyager (Warners), starring Bette Davis and Paul Henreid, is a vivid psychological study of an unhappy neurotic girl who through service to others finds her way back to normal life.

The Forest Ranger (Paramount), is an outdoor epic in Technicolor made with the complete cooperation of the United States Forest Service. The story is told against the forests of Montana, Oregon and California. The principals in the cast are Fred MacMurray, Paulette Goddard and Susan Hayward.

Now a word as to the timeliness of the film material. Unfortunately several weeks elapse between the time the magazine goes to press and the time it reaches you. This, of course, makes perfect service impossible.
although every effort is made to have the comments timely. Then there are some centers in the country where films are shown in pre-release tryouts even before reviewing groups see them. Because a few readers of the magazine may already have seen a film reviewed in an issue, it does not follow that thousands of others have. Remember that some films, shown in the large cities or in a try-out section, may not reach D. A. R. members in some areas until weeks later.

**Ethel M. Martin,**
National Chairman.

### Junior American Citizens

"I AM glad I am an American," says 12 year old Jack Mathis of Texas. "When an airplane flies over, I run out to see it instead of running away to an air raid shelter. I have freedom of speech, I can go to school and have a good time, I can go to church and I can listen to the radio."

This is what Jack wrote in his winning essay in a Junior American Citizens contest. These things mean something to him as a boy today and tomorrow they will mean even more to him as one of our outstanding citizens. He is an example of the thousands of Junior American Citizens of Texas who are being trained in leadership, in thought and deed. When Jack received his prize for winning in the essay contest, conducted among Junior American Citizens clubs, the mayor of Houston, Texas, Jack's home city, proclaimed that day "Junior American Citizens Day."

The national chairman, Mrs. Harshbarger, of California, spent a day in Houston on her way to Continental Congress this year and I feel sure she was as impressed with the splendid work being done among the boys and girls of this city as they were impressed by her visit and the talks she made to them at their club meetings arranged especially for her. If only the chapter members of D.A.R. would do as Mrs. Harshbarger did and "go out of their way" to visit these little club meetings, they would be inspired, thrilled and pleased that they belonged to an organization sponsoring such fine work. They would be proud of a little girl like Nancy Jane Brown, a victim of paralysis, who presides with perfect poise as president of her Junior American Citizens Club, of the little freckled-faced boy who leads the discussion on the Constitution of the United States, and of all the other boys and girls as they stand to pledge allegiance to their country's flag; with meaning in every word, give the Junior American Citizens Creed, and, in closing their meetings, say these words:

"Our Father, we think Thee that America is our Country. We thank Thee that we live under the Stars and Stripes. Help us always to be obedient, loyal American citizens. Amen."

**Alyse Sangster Spears**
(Mrs. Geo. T. Spears, Jr.),
National Special Vice Chairman, J. A. C. Comm.

There's more to be told about that "J.A.C. Day" in Houston: the mayor's proclamation was made at the request of the Juniors of Alexander Love Chapter who have organized and are actively backing 119 clubs, 3,887 members! Press publicity included pictures of the contest winners and Jack's prize essay.

While this Junior Group won the first prize this year for sponsoring the greatest number of J.A.C.s, Boudinot, of New Jersey, was given an award for work with 1,800 club members and Ann Gridley, Michigan, Atlanta, Georgia and John Foster, North Carolina, Juniors received Honorable Mention. The present National Special Vice Chairman is a Junior, as are the State Chairmen of Delaware and New Jersey; other States where the younger members of our Society are J.A.C.-conscious include California, Illinois, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New York and Virginia. Definitely, this Committee appeals to the girls, and through it they can be of much service.

Mrs. Spears, Jr., is right: I was impressed with Houston's achievements; also, the informal discussion with local D.A.R. members, friendly luncheon and—above all—the chance to attend two meetings of Junior American Citizens and their leaders made the perfect beginning for my swift
coast-to-coast survey. Continental Congress provided valuable contact with the J.A.C. Committee’s National General Vice Chairman, Mrs. Ralph E. Wisner, and many other D.A.R.-J.A.C. enthusiasts—and with five more J.A.C.s: Julian and Lulu, of the Foster School for Negro children at Evanston, Illinois; “F.A.”, who is now twenty and works in Chicago, but who used to be a J.A.C. at the Orphans’ Home in Columbia, South Carolina; “F.A.” came to admire the scrapbook submitted by his old friends and stayed to chat about “Home” and to meet National Officers and members of the Society whose club work has meant so much to him, and John and Fred, with whom I visited again at Hillside (D. A. R. Approved) School, in Massachusetts (where all the boys are J. A. C.s; my unexpected arrival inspired an impromptu club meeting—after luncheon with Mrs. Sanford and the boys, and an enthusiastically-guided tour of farm and school buildings—Hillside’s a wonderful place!)

Then—breakfast in Newark, and a talk with the New Jersey State Chairman; tea and a conference in Boston, with the State Chairman of Massachusetts and Rhode Island (at the apartment of the J. A. C. Committee’s National Adviser, Miss Eleanor Greenwood); next, an afternoon as guest of Maine’s State Chairman, visiting some Fifth Grade Augusta J. A. C.s and then the girls at the State (Reform) School at Hallowell, when I enjoyed a regular club meeting, tea and a trip through the buildings, plus a talk with the Superintendent about the possibilities of the J. A. C. program in such an institution. A second Maine day, with School Superintendent Harold B. Clifford, author of the J. A. C. Creed, as host, was high-lighted by the thrilling experience of repeating that Creed with the Boothbay Harbor club members who helped to write it!

Homeward-bound: Chicago (time, at the station, to approve the lay-out for the 1942-43 J. A. C. buttons—made of non-critical metals); Colorado, where the State Chairman arranged for chats with D. A. R.-J. A. C. supporters and, later, with the club members at the Denver Orphans’ Home (another impromptu meeting—plus an affectionately-escorted inspection of every dormitory and playroom); Utah, with a luncheon and round table gathering planned by the State Chairman, who thoughtfully invited the President of the local J. A. C. club, and Nevada, where the State Chairman (who is also State Regent!) provided for a dinner-time J. A. C. conference and a call upon young members of the Helen R. Pouch Club, who, attended by a variety of dogs, entertained us on their Indian doorsteps!

So now the words Junior American Citizens stand not just for Frank of California, whose father became an American citizen because “my son is President of a Junior American Citizens club”, but also for talented and plucky Nancy Jane of Houston, for Bessie who is learning to be a fine dependable young woman, there in Hallowell, for Maribel, also of Maine (who writes: “I wasn’t promoted from the 5th Grade last year, but this time I will be. I am President of the club and I am proud of it. I think it has helped me to do better work.”), and for Carol, who lives at the Orphans’ Home and who’d “love to go to California”! (and I’d have loved to have taken the hint!)

We all have new responsibilities because of the war, but can we who are Daughters afford to neglect these young friends of ours who are Citizens-in-the-Making?

HELEN GRACE HARSHBARGER
(Mrs. Asa Foster Harshbarger),
National Chairman.

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Filing and Lending

For those who may not have read our Committee Report in the August issue of the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE, I will state again that the supply of F. & L. catalogues is exhausted. A new list of several hundred papers accepted during the past two years has been prepared and mimeographed. It is believed that those who are anxious to secure program material from the National F. & L. Bureau will be happy to pay 25c for a copy of this new list to cover cost of mimeographing and mailing. Vice chairmen, state chairmen and chapter chairmen will welcome this announcement, since it is really an answer to their urgent requests for a list from which
to order papers. Please pass on this information about a new list to others in your chapters. It must be remembered, too, that many papers were submitted to the National Bureau too late for acceptance in the 1942 report, or for the new list. All state chairmen of this committee should by this time have received my letter to them. Constructive suggestions and plans for this year's work have already been sent in by several vice chairmen and state chairmen. Mrs. Samuel H. Nixon, vice chairman from Virginia, writes, "I want to thank you for your interesting and instructive letter; also for the list of suggested papers for programs. It was my pleasure to read this before a large gathering yesterday—a luncheon honoring our State Regent, Mrs. Bruce D. Reynolds." This letter is a reminder of the importance of publicity in connection with our committee activities.

Each chairman should send stories, with some new slant, on our work to the publicity chairman in her division, state, or chapter, and also have another story so full of interest that the radio chairman will give time for it on her program. This might even be in the form of a "quiz" with questions and answers taken from a timely historical paper used on a chapter program.

Mrs. C. E. Snyder, of Davenport, Iowa, state chairman, has appointed four members in different parts of the state to assist her in committee activities by asking them to promote the use of papers among chapters. A fine plan! In selecting material for October programs, you will, doubtless, feature the Founding of the N. S. D. A. R., Navy Day, or the Golden Anniversary of the Pledge to the Flag. Our Bureau has on file many papers on the Founding, the Founders, and the administrations of the Presidents General. There is, also, a lantern slide lecture on our National Headquarters (mostly colored slides, $2.00).

For a Navy Day feature, and one strictly up to date, is the paper on "Ships of the Navy and Their Sponsors," written by Mrs. Paul Casberian, the first Civil Service employee of this sex to christen a battleship. A vice chairman of this committee who assisted in reviewing the paper states that it will answer such questions as "Do you know how our fighting ships get their names? Are you aware that genealogy plays an important part in our Navy? That ships are named according to their classification? That many names used are those of Revolutionary Heroes, and each name used is checked to the minutest detail? Also from this paper you will learn about the early naval heroes as well as our modern fighting forces of the sea. Commemorating Navy Day is another paper on "Analostan Island," in the Potomac River. Its history is said to be stranger than fiction. Why not read about it? If an illustrated historical lecture is desired, why not feature a lantern slide one from the following?

- Restored Williamsburg.
- Landmarks of Virginia.

(These are colored or mostly colored, and may be rented for $2.00 each.)

A new lecture, with slides, on "Washington Headquarters in New York City," will soon be added to the National F. & L. Bureau, through the gift of both by Miss Gladys Clark, President of Washington Headquarters Assn. in New York. It is hoped that through this announcement other contributions of a similar nature may be made to our Bureau.

Flora Knapp Dickinson, 
National Chairman.

Radio Committee

Hello Folks:

Founders Day—October 11th—Why chosen? Consult the Golden Jubilee number of our National Historical Magazine for data on the lives of our Founders:

Miss Mary Desha—from hardy Kentucky pioneers, a ceaseless worker along educational lines. She loved her country and worked hard in aiding in the founding and organization of our Society and loyally thereafter, to uphold its principles.

Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood—a woman of executive ability, firm and strong. It is said of her, "she had an interesting face with character written on the broad brow and in the deep blue eyes of intellectual
sweetness there is a mingled determination of purpose and firm resolve.

Mrs. Eugenia Washington—a member of the well known Washington family, one of which was the first president and founder of his country. General George Washington was the educator of Miss Washington’s ancestor, George Steptoe Washington. It seems most appropriate that she should be one of our Founding “Mothers.”

Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth—also of the sturdy Kentucky pioneers. She, too, was an educator of note. She was “one of the first three women nominated and elected to a school board in the State of New York.”

Remember, too, our first President General, Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, wife of the President of the United States.

The conscientious work of our Founders is being carried on today by many of our notable American womanhood, thus maintaining all the qualities and traditions of our Organization.

Our mail has brought word from Portland, Oregon, where Mrs. Howard P. Arnest is working hard on the year’s radio work. From the East, we hear from Mrs. John George Daub, who is preparing for the early Fall Pennsylvania State Conference, with broadcasts, to which your National Chairman has been invited.

Read the story of Betsey Hager in the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE, published September, 1941, and then write to Mrs. George Newland, at 2326 B Avenue, N. E., Cedar Rapids, Iowa, for her script based on this story. See the possibilities there are in reading carefully our own NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE!

So—

Daughters
Adopt
Radio!

MYRTLE M. LEWIS,
National Chairman.

American Indians

THE latest report from the Office of Indian Affairs states that now there are in the United States Army 8,000 Indians. Approximately 500 Indians are entering the Army every month. The registration among Indians is quoted as being 99 per cent complete. This is a wonderful answer to the Nazi propaganda which tried so hard to drive a wedge between white man and red man in this country. Berlin broadcasts predicted an Indian uprising in the United States.

St. Mary’s High School, exclusively for Indian girls, located at Springfield, South Dakota, because of the war has remained open all summer. Working in shifts the girls, two teachers and the cook have finished a thorough house-cleaning. They planted and cultivated a huge garden and now they have preserved and canned the food that they have grown as their contribution for Victory.

MRS. LORENZ EDGAR REX,
Chairman American Indians Committee.

The Freeman’s Creed

ANONYMOUS

Following is the inscription on a statue of the Minuteman, New Jersey.

Of what avail the plow or sail
Or land or life, if freedom fail?
AmerIca has a long line of valiant soldiers whose heroic deeds have been fittingly sung in song and story. But no doubt, there is as long a list whose deeds of patriotism have not been published to the world, but are lovingly handed down in family tradition.

It is a timely duty of ours, today, to bring to light these dauntless achievements of an earlier generation. They will stir us to the loyal devotion and service to our country, which is now expected of us, if we are to carry on this lofty tradition as loyal citizens.

Let me re-tell such a story.

In the North of Ireland there was a home in which a son and four daughters were growing into maturity. Stirring tales of the heroic struggle for freedom which was being enacted in the British colonies across the sea, came to their ears. Knowing something of oppression in their own land, they were fired with zeal to throw in their lot with the struggling colonies, and do their bit for freedom. One of the daughters, Elizabeth Gilmore, aged eighteen, and her younger sister, Ann, bid farewell to their home and loved ones and embarked on the eventful trip across the water.

On that vessel there was, also, a brave young Irishman whose eyes flashed with the same youthful enthusiasm as he spoke of helping to secure for mankind the fuller blessings of liberty in the new land of promise. His name was John Berry. During the long, tedious days of the voyage, a friendship was begun between the beautiful Elizabeth, and the tall, quiet young man, who confided to her his hopes for joining the Continental Army under the leadership of his hero, George Washington. This friendship was fast ripening into a much deeper affection, when the vessel arrived at the Philadelphia dock. With the hope of a later meeting, they took their separate ways—John to join the Colonial Army, and Elizabeth and Ann to offer their services as nurses wherever the need was greatest. Soon all were busy in the strenuous struggle for freedom. There was no time, or opportunity, then for thoughts of love and a home.

Elizabeth and Ann gave generously of their time and splendid vitality in nursing the sick and wounded soldiers. As time went on, another sister, Isabella, joined Elizabeth and Ann, and they worked heroically, as did many other loyal women of the colonies, in furnishing and preparing food for the needy soldiers at Valley Forge. They braved untold dangers in carrying these provisions to the army.

Here Fate decided to take a hand once more in the lives of these two devoted patriots, Elizabeth and John. During the winter of 1777-1778, the two sisters were faithfully helping to care for the sick and wounded soldiers, who so loyally supported Washington in his darkest hours at Valley Forge. The little schoolhouse, converted of necessity into a hospital, was crowded. One day Elizabeth recognized among the poor, ill-clad men brought into the hospital for treatment, one whom she knew. Unknown to her, John Berry had been among the number sent to swell the pitifully small army so gallantly watching every move of the British in Philadelphia, and ready to strike at the slightest chance. But the John Berry of the vessel, strong and vigorous, was in marked contrast to this half-starved and almost frozen soldier, altho the same undaunted spirit was there. He was nursed tenderly back to health, and there, amid the harassing events of that memorable winter, the romance, begun on the voyage, blossomed anew. Love knows no clime nor circumstance!

But as the condition of the Continental Army grew more and more critical the sisters became deeply concerned for the fate of the struggling colonies. Their beloved General's Army had dwindled to a few thousand men, and these were suffering for the necessities of life, and were without adequate arms and equipment. The Tories were growing bolder, and everything was being done to hinder the cause of liberty. Tory spies in the guise of peddlers were
sowing seeds of doubt and discord, and were discouraging enlistments. They spread the rumor that the King had hired fifty thousand blood-thirsty Russians who, when they came, would murder in cold blood, all the women and children as well as defeat the men of the colonies. The fresh provisions, which should have arrived in Washington's camp, were turned aside because of British gold, and while Gen. Howe and his army feasted in Philadelphia, there was starvation and dire need among the patriots.

Elizabeth was stirred to the depths of her being. One thing more she could do, and she *would*! She, herself, enlisted as a private soldier, and carried a rifle with deadly effect, not even shunning her duty on the battlefield itself. Her name is recorded in the list of "Soldiers of the American Revolution, Who Received Pay for Services." It is also given among "The Rangers of the Frontier." She acquitted herself right nobly.

John and Elizabeth were married in 1780, but still continued to give of their services freely to their chosen country until victory was won. A tract of land in what was afterward called Washington County, Pennsylvania, was owned by Gen. Washington. In 1796, a portion of this land, a tract of 251 acres, was purchased by John Berry for a homestead, and here in a comfortable, two-story log-cabin they passed the remainder of their married life. This cabin was still standing a few years ago. Today the original deed to this property from Washington, is a cherished heirloom of their descendants.

John and Elizabeth Berry sleep peacefully side by side in the nearby Robinson Run Churchyard, near McDonald, Pa., and their children's "children rise up to call them blessed." There is nothing on their tombstones to recall their special participation in their country's struggle for existence. They only did what seemed to them to be their duty, and took no care to perpetuate its memory.

To paraphrase Bobby Burns: "From homes like this America's grandeur springs." After a youth spent in such a fierce conflict, after victory won and liberty achieved, they quietly turned their efforts to building up a peaceful commonwealth. Their dreams for a fuller freedom than the world had ever known came true.

This tradition has come down in our family. It is not only a tradition, but is verified and accepted by our N.S.D.A.R. Such an example of unselfish devotion to an ideal is certainly an inspiration to us of a later time, to give as unstintedly of our strength to keep what they attained at such fearful cost.

A menace, fraught with a far greater peril of cruelty and servitude, confronts our country and the whole civilized world today. Nothing but an all-out effort, like theirs, well-planned and carried out, in the implicit faith that "we are strong in the Lord and the power of His might," can succeed. May it be ours to achieve a like success with them.

+ + + +

**Solitude**

BY WILLIAM ALLINGHAM

*Solitude is very sad,*
*Too much company twice as bad.*
Parliamentary Procedure

"The man of true qualities is not he who labels himself with genealogical tables, and lives on the reputation of his fathers, but he in whose conversation and behavior there are references and characteristics positively unaccountable except on the hypothesis that his descent is pure and illustrious."—Théodore Parker.

Insignia

Please turn to Page 25 of your National By-Laws, and read carefully Article XIII. Then turn to Pages 54, 55, and 89 of your 1942 Handbook, and I believe you will then feel, after reading the above pages, that you are fully informed and that you know all about your insignia.

Several questions have been sent to me recently regarding the proper length of the official ribbon attached to the D. A. R. insignia. One question, in criticism of ribbons that reach from shoulder to waist line, asked the question—"Is this correct? It brings the insignia down to the waist line, and not on the left breast over the heart." I will answer you by suggesting that you read carefully these given pages in the Handbook. Page 54 tells you that "the length of the official ribbon must not exceed 12 inches. A second ribbon may be worn if necessary to accommodate all bars and service pins."

Answering another question—women who are not members of the N. S. D. A. R. have no right to wear the insignia, and chapter members, resigned or dropped, certainly "proclaim falsely" if they continue to wear the insignia. You are bound to be criticised if you wear your insignia as a breast pin or as a belt pin. I think it is a great kindness for a member who knows the rules and regulations to diplomatically inform one who evidently does not know the proper place to wear the insignia of the N. S. D. A. R.

May I say right here that if applicants, when they are received into chapters, were presented with a copy of the Handbook and asked to study it carefully so as to understand thoroughly all of these fundamental principles, we would have a better informed membership, and there would be a minimum of mistakes made, such as I have mentioned before.

State Parliamentarians

As I wrote to one State Parliamentarian recently, I sincerely believe that holding this position is one of great responsibility, and State Parliamentarians should be very sure indeed that they are "in the right" before they answer a question, because one who holds that position cannot afford to make a mistake, especially where the fundamental principles and policies of the National Society D. A. R. are concerned.

There are certain fundamental principles and policies that always have been, and are still, a part of the Rules and Regulations of the N. S. D. A. R.

Our National By-Laws were prescribed under the guidance and careful attention of the accepted authority on Parliamentary Procedure, General Henry M. Robert. We have in our files a number of questions answered with opinions rendered by General Robert himself.

The "set up" of our organization is a little bit different from almost any other of like kind. The National Organization came into being, and persons duly qualified became members of the National Society, but, for purposes of convenience, they were organized into local chapters and these chapters were legislated for, in greater part, by the National Society. So, our National Organization is supreme, our chapters were organized second, and then the State Society came into being for purposes of greater convenience to the National Society, co-ordinating the work of chapters throughout each state respectively.

So much for this outline of the three parts of our organization.

State Parliamentarians should understand that a State organization is mandatory, and that chapters of each State and Territory are obliged to belong to a State organization, "which shall hold an annual State Conference." By "annual" I mean yearly. A conference must be held each year, all State officers must be elected, and the State Regent and State Vice Regent must be confirmed by the Continental Congress, at which time their terms of office shall begin (close of Congress). Should the office of State Regent become vacant, the State Vice Regent shall become State Regent. Between meetings of the Continen-
tal Congress the National Board of Management has the power to confirm the election of a State Regent or a State Vice Regent elected to fill a vacancy.

Now, National By-Laws cannot be changed in any way, shape or form. They cannot be “added to” nor can words be “taken from” National By-Laws. In other words, a State Society (or chapter) should not “amend a National By-Law to suit its own purpose.” Honorary State officers, past State officers, appointed Chairmen of National Committees, and State chairmen who are appointed should not be voting members of the State Conference, unless they are elected as delegates. As a matter of information, National Chairmen are appointed by the President General and are not voting members of the National Board of Management.

The objects, Article II of the National Constitution, are, of necessity, the Objects of a State organization and of chapters as well. So State By-Laws should carry this provision—“The Objects of this State Society shall be to promote the Objects of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, in this State.” And the Eligibility clause, Article III, Page 6, National Constitution, should be copied verbatim by chapters when they are providing for “Eligibility” in their chapter by-laws.

The Article on Membership seems to be the one least understood. Therefore, I believe I may be pardoned for repeating this information that has been given many times before in articles in the Magazine. The National ruling for admitting applicants into chapters is as follows: first, “Applicants for membership must be endorsed by two members in good standing to whom the applicant is personally known.” That does not mean that an applicant must be endorsed by two members of your chapter or of any other specified chapter, but an applicant for membership must be endorsed by two members who know the applicant and these two members must be in good standing.

I recently received a communication from a State Parliamentarian who said that her own chapter had a secret Membership Committee appointed by the Regent, who passed on all applications for membership, and quoting this State Parliamentarian, “much trouble and bitterness has been the result.” In the first place, Membership Committees are for the purpose of investigating a name of an applicant as to her church and club affiliations, etc., and this Membership Committee should, after due time, report its findings to either the Executive Board or the chapter, but that Membership Committee should not have the right to vote on the name of the applicant.

Our National By-Laws says, “If the application is made through a chapter, it must be approved by either the chapter or by its Board of Management, or by both (chapter and Board) as prescribed by the chapter by-laws.” That provision is very easily understood, and it certainly does not give the right to a Membership Committee to approve or not approve of an applicant. State Parliamentarians should understand this point, and be able to give to the chapters within the state this fundamental ruling, that there is only one way, under our existing By-Laws, that chapters may vote on the names of applicants. Now, the final point I wish to make in this matter of accepting applicants, is this—that chapters have no right to make it any more difficult (nor any less so) for an applicant to join the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, than the National Organization itself makes it. So—a majority vote is the only vote necessary to elect an applicant, and this vote should be taken by ballot, by the Executive Board or by the chapter, or by both, and A MAJORITY VOTE SHALL ELECT.

I corrected a set of by-laws yesterday that were ten years old, and this chapter had been voting on the names of applicants by a “unanimous vote” of the Executive Board. They had fifteen members on their Executive Board, and fifteen women had to be of the same mind in accepting these applicants for membership, and I am just wondering how many names have received the unanimous endorsement of this group, and how many names have not?

State Parliamentarians should be cognizant of the fact that chapters, and not individual members, belong to State organizations, and chapters pay dues on a per capita basis. State organizations may adopt by-laws, but these by-laws must not conflict with the Act of Incorporation, Constitution and By-Laws, of the National Society. State organizations may provide a penalty for chapters not paying State dues, but the penalty must not involve
National representation to Congress; it only involves State representation. A State may elect Honorary State Regent (and other Honorary State officers) but, no one may be elected Honorary State Regent unless she has held the office of State Regent. So it is with the office of Chapter Regent. A request came recently for my opinion as to the following: A chapter had a member who had served many years in a fine way, and had recently presented the chapter with property. She was an elderly woman, and did not want to serve as an active officer. So, out of the kindness of their heart they wanted to make her "Honorary Regent." As this woman had not served in that capacity, it would be misleading and, in my opinion, a hollow gesture to give her the title of "Honorary Regent."

As I have said many times before, chapter officers must be elected and only the elected officers should serve on the Executive Board. Executive Boards that are over-balanced with appointed chairmen of committees cannot function properly, and the power of that Board is "weighted down" and one-sided.

By-laws come to me with lengthy articles prescribing "discipline" for members conducting themselves in a way calculated to disturb the harmony of "the chapter." In my opinion that is entirely unnecessary, for the National Organization, in Article XI, prescribes discipline for any member in any chapter, and all charges must be filed with the National Board of Management. Chapters do not have the right to take disciplinary measures into their own hands.

"A State Parliamentarian should never be a member of the State Board, nor serve on a State committee or any other capacity that makes it necessary for her to take sides in matters upon which her opinion as Parliamentarian may be desired afterwards." Hence a Parliamentarian should not be listed with the elected officers, and does not have a vote as Parliamentarian. I understand that in some cases the Parliamentarian has been asked to preside over an election. The Parliamentarian has no legal right to do this. The State Vice Regent or a chairman pro tem elected by the assembly should preside where it is impossible for the State Regent to preside. If she is present, she presides during the time of the election.

I would appreciate now and then hearing from the different State Parliamentarians, but be sure when you write me that you are writing on matters of Parliamentary Procedure, and not upon matters of policy or departmental work. I shall be glad to hear from you and to help you if you feel that you need my assistance.

Faithfully yours,

ARLINE B. N. Moss
(Mrs. John Trigg Moss),
Parliamentarian,
N. S. D. A. R.

* * *

**Thrice Armed**

**BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE**

Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just,
And he but naked, though locked up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted...
The Genealogical Department

BY LUE REYNOLDS SPENCER
Genealogical Editor

NOTE: All letters pertaining to this department should be addressed to the
Genealogical Editor, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.
Personal letters should be addressed to 713 19th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Georgia is represented in our Library by approximately 400 volumes consisting of County and Town histories, and, the most valuable of all material from a genealogical standpoint, the copies of marriage, birth and death records, wills, deeds, etc. Many a heartache has been caused by fantastic claims of royal ancestry that it was later discovered could not be substantiated and the wise person will do well to investigate thoroughly before accepting the "machine made" lineages offered the credulous purchaser at anything but "bargain prices".

Necessary proof is often available through these compilations by our Genealogical Records Committees in every state. The material is indexed and made available by the National Chairman of this Committee and her assistant. Researchers in our library, both men and women, from all parts of the United States express amazement at the wealth of material thus made available and are loud in their praise of the accessibility of our books and the kindly assistance and information cheerfully given by our Library staff.

Georgia, the Empire State of the South, was founded by James Oglethorpe and named in honor of King George II, who granted to him this tract of land.

On November 17, 1732, the good ship "Anne" sailed down the Thames river under the command of Oglethorpe, carrying 130 men, women and children, to found the Colony of Georgia. The voyage was ended January 31, 1733, when the "Anne" dropped anchor in Charleston Harbor.

The next day the colonists were conveyed to Beaufort, South Carolina, and Oglethorpe, with a party of scouts, set out in small boats for the Savannah river. They landed at Yamacraw Bluff, eighteen miles from the mouth of the Savannah river and here Oglethorpe selected the site and laid out the town of Savannah, the most historic town in Georgia. He returned to Beaufort for his colonists and on January 31, 1733, they were on Georgia soil. The change in the calendar, made about that time, makes February 12 instead of January 31 the settlement date and this is celebrated by law as Georgia Day.

Among these are:

Marriage records of:
- Bibb County prior to 1860
- Brooke County first 100 marriages
- Butts County 1826-38
- Chatham County 1777-1817
- Clarke County
- Cobb County
- Coweta County
- Fannin County
- Hart County 1854-1875
- Houston County 1825-45

Abstracts of Wills:
- Bibb County
- Chatham County

Court Records: Bryan County
Bible Records: John Benson Chapter
Family Bible Records: 8 volumes Nancy Hart Chapter
United States Land Grants 1817-18
Historical Collections: 3 volumes Joseph Habersham Chapter
One Hundred Years of Methodism: Camp Creek Church Records—Baldwin County
Land Lottery grants to Revolutionary Soldiers and their wives
Census 1850 Jones County
Oglethorpe & Hancock County Land Lotteries 1804-6
Land Lotteries of Georgia 1827
Ebenizer record of Jerusalem Evangelical Lutheran Church
The Moravians of Georgia 1735-40
The Salzburgers & their Descendants
Georgia Baptists
Compilations, wills, marriages, etc., of Genealogical Records Committee 1932-1941
Georgia Landmarks & Revolutionary Records

Such records, most of which are unavailable elsewhere, are contributions of material that will remain of permanent value to our Society and to the vast field of history and genealogy. Now, as never before, people are seeking records of their ancestry, and best of all, are demanding proof of these records by wills, deeds, vital statistics, etc. Many a heartache has been caused by fantastic claims of royal ancestry that it was later discovered could not be substantiated and the wise person will do well to investigate thoroughly before accepting the "machine made" lineages offered the credulous purchaser at anything but "bargain prices".

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GEORGIA—Shaded Counties have D. A. R. Chapters
Long before the white people settled this colony, numerous Indian tribes occupied the land, the most powerful of which were the Cherokees on the north and the Creeks farther south. Here also were smaller tribes, the Uchees, Yamacraws and the Chickasaws. These Indians had towns and villages, plantations and houses made of brick. The two-story brick house of Chief Vann in Murray County is still standing and is of special interest to architects because of an unusual stairway.

South Carolina Indian traders made trips to these Indian villages and commerce flourished. The Indians loved their mountains and valleys and clear streams and gave to them musical names which still linger with us. The Cherokee Rose is Georgia's state flower. The government of the colony was administered by Trustees. From 1732 to 1743, when Oglethorpe returned to England for the last time, the Trustees had sent to the colony 1521 emigrants, of whom 687 were foreigners. In 1743 there were in the colony the first colonists who came with Oglethorpe, the Jews from Portugal, French Huguenots from South Carolina, Germans, Swiss, the Salzburgers from Bavaria, the Piedmontese from Lombardy, the Scotch Highlanders, and the English from London.

The Pastor of the Dorchester Church, who had moved from New England to South Carolina in 1695, settled at Midway in 1754, with his members and negro slaves, and the historic Dorchester Church, the "Midway" church, was erected and is still standing. Another old historic church is the Jerusalem Lutheran Evangelical at Ebenezer, erected by the Salzburgers in 1769.

Pastors from every nation, missionaries, (including John Wesley the founder of Methodism and his brother Charles), the celebrated George Whitfield who founded an Orphan Asylum from contributions received from his audiences, and others, all sought to Christianize the Indians. Christianity went hand in hand with civilization.

Over 57,000 acres of land had been granted, forts had been erected to protect the frontiers, the towns of Savannah, New Inverness, Ebenezer and Frederica had been settled. Augusta had been established as a trading post with the Indians in upper Georgia and a garrison of soldiers placed there.

With the passing of the Trustees in 1752, Georgia became a Royal province, extending to the Mississippi river on the west. The first Assembly met in Savannah, Georgia, and the militia was reorganized. Beginning in 1752, the tide of emigration came in from Virginia and the Carolinas, the sons and grandsons of the first settlers of those states. They secured by Royal grants "Headrights" of a large acreage of land. The settled portion of the Colony was confined to a narrow strip stretching along the Savannah, Ogeechee and Altamaha rivers and on land near the coast. Serious border troubles by the hostile attitude of the Indians and Spaniards was experienced.

In 1763, by a treaty made between England, France and Spain, France surrendered all claims to Georgia land lying east of the Mississippi river and the King of England added to the Province of Georgia the land between the Altamaha and St. Mary's river.

Under the Royal Governors, Georgia was divided into parishes and the Church of England was established. The "Ceded Lands" (later Wilkes County) was purchased from the Indians in 1772 and soon whole families from the tide-water region of Virginia seeking new lands, poured into upper Georgia. The most noted settlement was the "Broad River" settlement of wealthy Virginians. The stream of migration from Virginia to Georgia was so continuous that it was said that most Virginians had the "Georgia fever".

Other Emigrants about this time were the Quakers, who settled in Wrightsville, also the descendants of the Scotch-Irish settlers of Pennsylvania who had emigrated to North Carolina.

At the outbreak of the Revolutionary war the frontier line extended only from St. Mary's River on the south to the ceded lands on the north, the wild unbroken lands to the westward being overrun by the Indians who were Allies of the British. Georgia became an independent state April 15, 1776, the first Constitution was made in 1777, at which time the white population of Georgia did not number 20,000, with a militia force of 2,000 which were threatened by 10,000 Indians and a population divided in its allegiance to the government, for many of the older Englishmen were Loyalists while their sons were "Liberty
Boys”. It was not until 1778 that the War of the Revolution broke forth in all its fury in Georgia when the American forces under Colonel Elijah Clarke won the Battle of Kettle Creek, a decisive battle of the War.

At the close of the war bounty lands were offered to all Revolutionary soldiers who would make their homes in Georgia. New counties were opened and the soldiers from the thirteen original states, (many of whom were natives of England, Ireland, Wales, Germany and France), came to the state, received their bounty land, and became Georgians.

The War of 1812 in Europe put an end to all commerce but by 1820, the hardships of frontier living and the memories of war were in the past. New counties were opened, the sons of the settlers pushed westward and built their homes on the edge of the Indian lands. From 1820 to 1838, with the aid of the United States Government, Georgia was able to make treaties with the Indians and secure large tracts of land which were given away to the settlers in lotteries, and in 1838 the Indians were removed from their ancient hunting grounds to their new homes in the west.

Many Georgians served in the Mexican war. From 1847, there was an era of rapid development in the state. But in 1860 war again laid its desolating hand. The dark clouds of the War Between the States hung over Georgia, and on January 19, 1861, Georgia seceded from the Union and her people cast their lot with the Southern Confederacy. Georgia was left in ashes in 1865, was readmitted to the United States June 15, 1870. Nearly half a century then passed before the taxable wealth was equal to that of 1860, but from the Ashes of the Sixties arose a “New Civilization”.

Our sketch this month is contributed by Mrs. Howard H. McCall, State Regent 1916-1918, Vice President General of the National Society 1923-1925, and is now serving as National Vice Chairman of the National Historical Magazine Committee. She has always been very much interested in educational work; served for many years as a Trustee of the State Normal College of the State University System, and is now a trustee of the Tallulah Falls School, a mountain school owned and operated by the Georgia State Federation of Women’s Clubs and of the Rabun-Gap-Nacoochee School for mountain girls and boys.

She is a descendant of the Tidwell, Westmoreland, Simmons, and Jones families of Virginia, the Judson, Wells, Shelton families of Connecticut, Thomas Hale of Massachusetts, and is a descendant of Governor William Bradford of Plymouth. She is a Georgian by birth, her paternal ancestors coming to Georgia in 1784. Seven generations of her family have lived in Georgia.

She is the author of two genealogical books, McCall-Tidwell and Allied Families, and Roster of Revolutionary Soldiers in Georgia.

The Land Lottery system of Georgia played an important part in the early settlement of the state. Immediately after the Revolution, land grants were generously bestowed and very soon thereafter the Public Lands in various counties were offered through a lottery system as a source of raising revenue, public roads, buildings, etc.

These lotteries when published are the same general form. The land to be allotted was surveyed and lots numbered, certain numbers being reserved as “free” land. Foremost among the qualifications was service in the Revolution, service in the War of 1812, the Indian wars or “late war”. Each registrant was required to prove residence in the state for three years prior to his registration. The registrar or “Captain” of each district in each county filed the record of each applicant, showing eligibility to a claim for a free lot in the drawing. Then followed other qualifications, one of which was illegitimacy, as “compensation for misfortune”. This last qualification appeared in the 1820 and in the first part of the 1827 lotteries, but does not appear later.

In these lotteries were listed about 400 Revolutionary soldiers and their widows in 1820; 3,000 in 1827 (first part); 600 in 1827 (second part); 300 in 1831 and 300 in 1838.

Each day’s drawing was grouped under counties, and each name appears with eligibility qualifications, the name of the county Captain who made the registration in which the applicant resided, the lot district and section number drawn.

Since the reading of the land lottery seems complicated, we explain as follows:

Note: Section 1 is Lee County; Section 2, Muscogee County; Section 3, Troup County; Section 4, Coweta; Section 5, Carroll.

54th Day's drawing (continued on page 12).

Fortunate drawers, Esther McDonald, W.R.S.; Captains of District, Hicks; Number, Lot 61; District, 24th; Section, 2.

Explanation: On the 54th day's drawing, May 8, 1827, Esther McDonald, widow of a Revolutionary soldier, residing in Captain Hicks District of Pike County, drew lot 61 of 24th District, Section 2, of Muscogee County.

The foregoing is positive proof of Revolutionary service of the husband of Esther McDonald.

Another: Page 191, Wilkinson County, Number 206: William Williams' heirs, residing in Captain Shows District of Wilkinson County, drew lot number 206 in the 17th District of Section 1, Lee County.

Another: Cherokee Land Lottery in 1838, page 155, Number 204: Philip Ware s.l.w., Ware's, Coweta.

Explanation: Philip Ware, soldier in late war, residing in Ware's District, Coweta County, drew lot number 204 in 22nd District, 2nd Section, Cherokee Lands (Cass and Cherokee County now Bartow County).

Another: Baldwin County, Number 207: Mary Ann Parsons, hus. ab., Lingo's, 101-13-5.

Explanation: Mary Ann Parsons, whose husband was absent from home, residing in Captain Lingo's District of Baldwin County, drew lot number 101 in District 13 of Section 5, Carroll County.

These several lotteries list form an excellent Census report and assist in locating residence between the Census schedules. This sketch of Georgia Land Lotteries is contributed by Miss Martha Lou Houston, compiler of "Jones County Censuses Records of 1850"; "Land Lotteries of Oglethorpe & Hancock Counties 1804-6"; "600 Revolutionary Soldiers living in Georgia in 1827-28"; "Land Lotteries of Georgia 1827". A native of Alabama; graduate of Georgia State College for Women and of the University of Chicago, (B.S. Degree 1912); for many years a teacher in high schools, Miss Houston is recognized as an authority on southern records. She now holds a position as genealogist on the staff of Registrar General, N. S. D. A. R.

Queries

Queries must be typed double spaced on separate slips of paper and limited to two queries (a) and (b) of not more than sixty words each. Add name and address on same line following last query. We cannot "keep queries on file until space is available." Only those queries conforming to above requirements will be published.

The purpose of this section of the Genealogical Department is mutual assistance to those seeking information on same or related families.

Correspondence regarding former queries cannot be answered by this department since no information is available prior to June, 1938, after which date all is published.

J-42. Kuhn-Berger.—Wanted birth and marriage record of Jacob Kuhn and Eve, or Eve Ann Berger, sister of George (?) Berger, who owned a "tilt" hammer near Allentown, Pennsylvania, during Revolution. Jacob was one of several children, had brother Michael; these two later went to Botetourt County, Virginia. Who were the other children? Mrs. P. B. Davis, 818 7th Street, Charleston, Illinois.

J-42. (a) Cottingham-Snyder.—Wanted parentage and other data of George Cottingham, born October 1760, died August 1860; married Elizabeth Snyder, born about 1780, died May 16, 1861.

Both buried in Illinois. Coles County history says he has Revolutionary War record, but unable to find proof. He has 1812 war record, volunteered at Louisville, Kentucky, for which he received bounty land in Coles County.

(b) Grant.—Margaret Grant married Andrew Cottingham, born July 21, 1805, son of George, on December 18, 1828, at New Albany, Indiana. Andrew died August 1869. Margaret had brother Jacob who married Harriet O——, a sister who married a Mr. Potts. Want parentage and all data possible on Margaret Grant. To what branch of the Grant family did she belong? Mrs. Fred H. Cottingham, 420 Harrison Street, Charleston, Illinois.

J-42. (a) Boulware.—Want ancestors of William Boulware born in Henry County, Kentucky, November 25, 1807, married Ann McPike, also born in Henry County, September 7, 1818. He had a brother Arch and sisters Rachel and Charity. They came to Missouri prior to the Civil War.

(b) Ford.—Want ancestors or any information of James Ford and his wife Ann (Cales) Ford of Rockingham County, Virginia. They lived on a farm near Lexington, had a large family, one son was David Jefferson Ford, born in same county, 1807. Mrs. T. M. Boulware, 3650 Cottage Grove Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa.


J-42. (a) Randall.—Lieutenant Reuben
Rundall (Rundle), born July 14, 1735, at Greenwich, Connecticut; married there 1754 Amy —. He died February 11, 1815 at Greenwich. Her surname and ancestry desired with dates. Is there Revolutionary service on her line? Children were: Amy, Lt. Reuben, Jr., Shadrach, Deborah, Samuel, Hannah and Jonathan.

(b) Blakeslee.—Wanted ancestry with Revolutionary data of Anna Blakeslee, born 1782, married at old Blakeslee Homestead, Granville, New York, January 7, 1802, to Jacob Braymer, born February 8, 1779, in New York City. She died at Hebron, New York, January 25, 1857. He died at Hebron, New York, March 2, 1855. Children were: Sarah, Daniel and Henry. Mrs. W. O. Bradbury, Wapato, Route 2, Washington.

J-42. (a) Parr.—Want names of the parents of Revolutionary War soldier Moses Parr, who was born in South Kingston, Rhode Island, in 1738, died in Alburg, Vermont, 1806.

(b) Sweet.—Want names of parents of Hannah Sweet, wife of Thomas Parr, the son of Moses Parr. This couple with their family of children moved to Bombay, New York, in 1825. Mrs. Ruth Parr Griffin, 6 Walton Street, Alexandria Bay, New York.

A Ballad of Heroes

BY AUSTIN DOBSON

Because you passed, and now are not,—
Because, in some remoter day,
Your sacred dust from doubtful spot
Was blown of ancient airs away,—
Because you perished,—must men say
Your deeds were naught, and so profane
Your lives with that cold burden? Nay,
The deeds you wrought are not in vain!

Though it may be, above the plot
That hid your once imperial clay,
No greener than o'er men forgot
The unregarding grasses sway;—
Though there no sweeter is the lay
Of careless bird,—though you remain
Without distinction of decay,—
The deeds you wrought are not in vain!

No. For while yet in tower or cot
Your story stirs the pulses' play;
And men forget the sordid lot—
The sordid care, of cities gray;—
While yet, be-set in homelier fray,
They learn from you the lesson plain
That Life may go, so Honor stay,—
The deeds you wrought are not in vain!
THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
(Organized—October 11, 1890)
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1942

SEPTEMBER
27—Seventh Day Adventists.

OCTOBER
4—Jeanette MacDonald.
4—Seventh Day Adventists.
5—The Passion Play (Matinee and Evening).
6—The Passion Play (Matinee and Evening).
7—The Passion Play (Matinee and Evening).
8—The Passion Play (Matinee and Evening).
9—The Passion Play (Matinee and Evening).
10—The Passion Play (Matinee and Evening).
11—The Passion Play (Matinee).
11—Seventh Day Adventists.
12—The Passion Play (Matinee and Evening).
13—The Passion Play (Matinee and Evening).
14—The Passion Play (Matinee and Evening).
15—The Passion Play (Matinee and Evening).
16—The Passion Play (Matinee and Evening).
18—Christian Science Lecture.
18—Seventh Day Adventists.
20—Philadelphia Orchestra.
25—Seventh Day Adventists.

NOVEMBER
1—Don Cossack Chorus.
1—Seventh Day Adventists.
8—National Symphony Orchestra.
8—Seventh Day Adventists.
11—National Symphony Orchestra.
13—Serge Rachmaninoff.
15—Seventh Day Adventists.
16—Ballet Theatre.
17—National Geographic Society.
22—National Symphony Orchestra.
22—Seventh Day Adventists.
25—National Symphony Orchestra.
27—National Geographic Society.
29—Seventh Day Adventists.

DECEMBER
1—Philadelphia Orchestra.
4—National Geographic Society.
6—Fritz Kreisler.
6—Seventh Day Adventists.
11—National Symphony Orchestra.
13—National Geographic Society.
13—Seventh Day Adventists.
16—National Symphony Orchestra.
18—National Geographic Society.
20—National Symphony Orchestra.
20—Seventh Day Adventists.
29—Philadelphia Orchestra.

1943

JANUARY
4—Philadelphia Opera Company.
5—Philadelphia Opera Company.
6—Philadelphia Opera Company.
8—National Geographic Society.
10—National Symphony Orchestra.

FOR INFORMATION RELATIVE TO THE ABOVE, ADDRESS
FRED E. HAND, MANAGING DIRECTOR,
CONSTITUTION HALL, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Editorially Speaking . . .

NAVY Day, October 27, will be of special significance to all Americans this year because of the splendid exploits of this right arm of defense since December 7, 1941, and because of the mobilization of women into its ranks for the first time in history.

Already these women members of the Naval Service have proven their devotion to its interests.

The nation rejoices that the head of the WAVES, as the women members of the Navy are called, is the capable Lt. Commander Mildred McAfee who left her post as President of Wellesley College for this purpose.

In her attractive uniform Lt. Commander McAfee is part of the throng of navy officers who work day and night to carry on the traditions of high efficiency true of navy personnel since the early days of national existence.

Speaking of her new task Lt. Commander McAfee said the other day to your Editor that she was proud of the officers and women who were working under her command.

She is proud, too, of the fact that, unlike the women of her sister service the Army WAACs, the Navy WAVES are in the Navy instead of with it.

So when we celebrate Navy Day this year let us include in our thoughts of our gallant Navy fighting the cause of democracy in every corner of the world the valiant women who also serve in the Navy. They are akin, these WAVES, to the pioneer women of the nation who were founding mothers of the country.

Civilians must do their part in keeping daily life as nearly normal as possible. All of us must do our part in this, bearing hardships cheerfully and doing our part in the giant national task.

From month to month your Editor with the assistance of those who aid us is doing her utmost to get this Magazine out on time or as nearly so as possible.

Therefore, I must ask that all matter for issues be in my hands not later than the 30th day of each month.

Otherwise it cannot be used in the following number, and must await its chance in successive numbers.

That is to say, all material for the December issue must be in my hands not later than October 30th.

There will be no exceptions to this rule.

The November issue of the National Historical Magazine will return to its eighty-page size. By reducing the number of pages during the summer months more than $2000 was saved and yet all necessary news of the Society was printed and we have received much praise for those summer issues and the interesting articles they contained.

With fewer meetings the National Historical Magazine will prove to be more and more of a link between our members and the Society.

Please submit entries to the D. A. R. Literary Contest. The winning story each month wins its writer $10, a good start on a war bond, and the best poem wins $5 monthly.

What our readers say:

"How a working member of the D. A. R. can get along without the National Historical Magazine is a problem to me. It helps me by keeping me in touch with the progress of the Society. I could not do without it and enclosed please find my check for renewal."

"I enjoy so much the new series conducted under your D. A. R. Literary Contest. It is fine to know that many of our own members are contributing to the merit of the Magazine.

"We read the Contest entries every month at the Chapter meetings. They inspire our own members to try to win a place in the contest. Keep it up."

Have you renewed your subscription yet? We are counting on renewals to keep the Magazine going. Every subscription is precious this year.

With best wishes for all,
Your Editor,

ELISABETH ELICOTT POE.
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